

287

The PORTFOLIO OF SUNDAY SCHOOL SONGS



BY
W. F. SHERWIN

AND

C. C. CASE

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Publisher of Evangelical Literature.

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To crowd into the limits of a volume of this size all that is desirable in a book of Sunday School Song, so that all tastes shall be gratified and every requirement be met. The editors of *THE PORTFOLIO* have sought to compile a work which should fairly meet the demand for such hymns and music as should lend a fresh interest to the service, and give it a new impetus in an upward direction.

Their wide experience leads them to believe that the average Sunday Schools in our land will not longer tolerate that which is puerile and meaningless in hymnology, or frivolous in music, and that, on the other hand, they will quite generally be repelled by a scholastic dignity which involves much difficulty in execution.

It is hoped that a thorough and candid examination of *THE PORTFOLIO* may show it to contain abundance of material, in song and responsive exercises, which will at once engage the interest of all and lift the service to a higher plane.

W. F. SHERWIN.

C. C. CASE.

THE PORTFOLIO

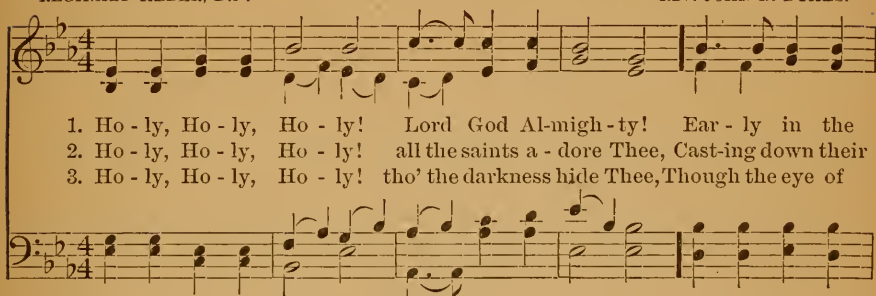
OF

SUNDAY SCHOOL SONGS.

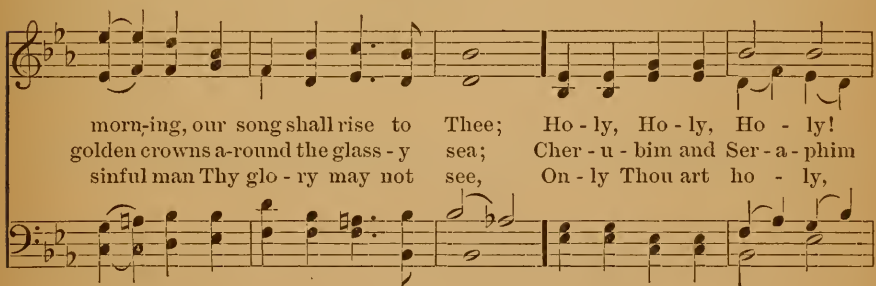
1 Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

REGINALD HEBER, D.D.

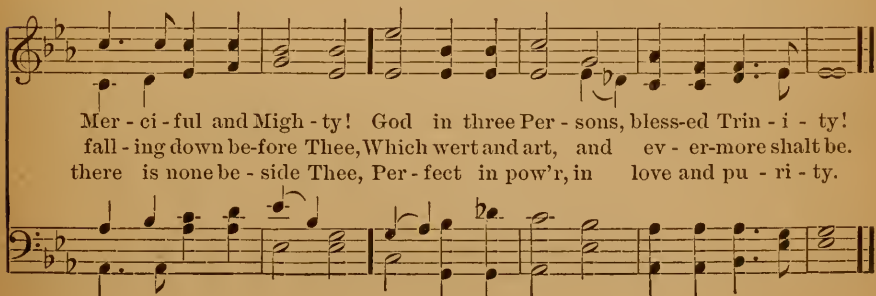
REV. JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-migh - ty! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of



morn-ing, our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
 golden crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim
 sinful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly,



Mer - ci - ful and Migh - ty! God in three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.

In Him is Life.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

C. C. CASE.

1. Oh! I am so hap-py in Je-sus, His heav-en has come down to me.
 2. Oh! I am so hap-py in Je-sus, So glad that my Saviour loves me;
 3. Ev'n now I *have* life ev - er - last - ing, A fore-taste of pleasures a - bove;
 4. We now taste the joys of sal - va - tion, Its springs are the pur-est and best;

"Who-ev - er be-liev-eth in Je-sus, *Hath* life ev - er - last - ing," saith He.
 So hap - py, so hap-py in Je-sus, So glad that my Saviour loves me.
 For he that be-liev-eth in Je-sus, *Hath* glimpses of heav-en - ly love.
 And so, in the love of the Mas-ter, Have e - ven now en-tered His rest.

CHORUS.

He that be-liev - eth, he that be-liev - eth,
 He that be-liev-eth, he that be-liev-eth,

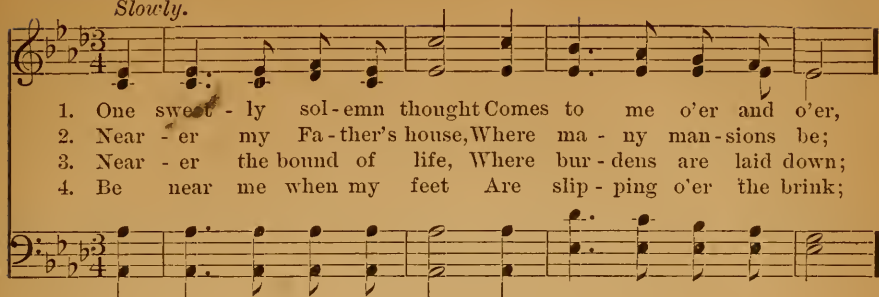
he that be-liev - - eth *hath* ev - er - last - ing life.
 he that be-liev-eth

3 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

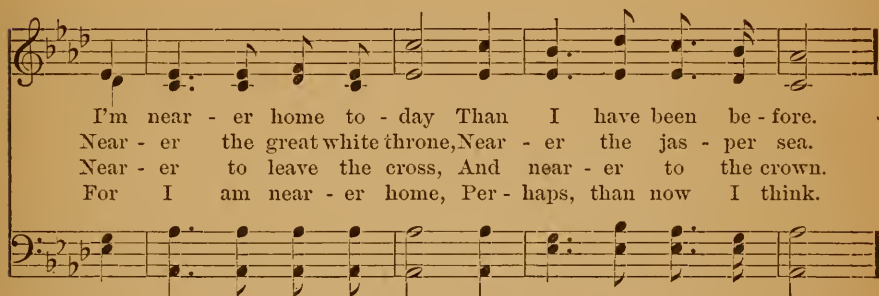
PHEBE CARY.

C. C. CASE.

Slowly.



1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er,
 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - sions be;
 3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
 4. Be near me when my feet Are slip - ping o'er the brink;



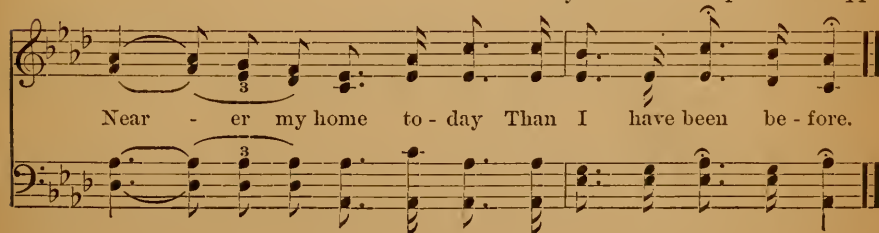
I'm near - er home to - day Than I have been be - fore.
 Near - er the great white throne, Near - er the jas - per sea.
 Near - er to leave the cross, And near - er to the crown.
 For I am near - er home, Per - haps, than now I think.

CHORUS.



Near - er my home, Near - er my home,
 Near - er my home, Near - er my home,
 Near - er my home, Near - er my home,

After last verse repeat chorus pp.



Near - er my home to - day Than I have been be - fore.

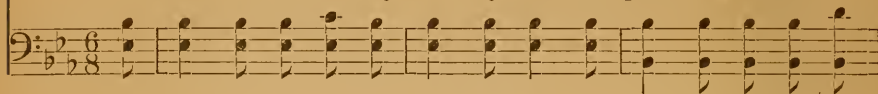
Gather Them In.

R. N. T.

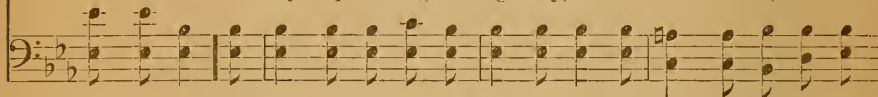
W. F. S.



1. I know not whether in dreams of night, Or in some vis-ion most
2. "Hast thou been out in the toil and strife, To seek and save from the
3. "I come to gath-er the re-cords all, And write the names for the
4. But far more clear does my du-ty seem Since passed that vision—not



fair and bright, An an-gel came with his book and pen, And spoke to me of my
lost, some life? Hast thou been out where the two roads meet, To show the right to
fi-nal call?" When wide I opened my eyes once more, The an-gel vanished, and
all a dream—For I may help on the great highway, Some soul God loves, and would



REFRAIN.

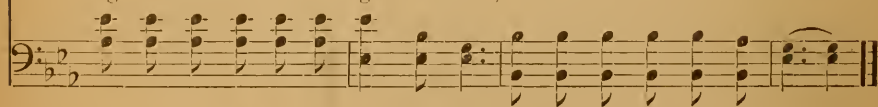


fellowmen? "Out from the highway of life, Go and gather them in; . . .
reluctant feet?"
all was o'er!
save to-day!

Go and gath - er, gath-er them in;



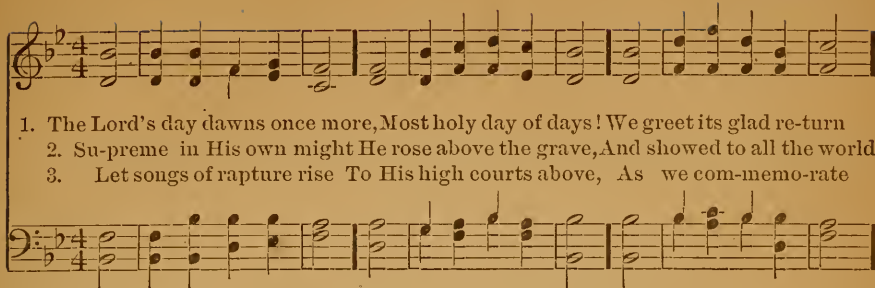
Bring them to vir-tue and right-eous-ness, Out from the shadow of sin."



The Lord's Day.

R. N. T.

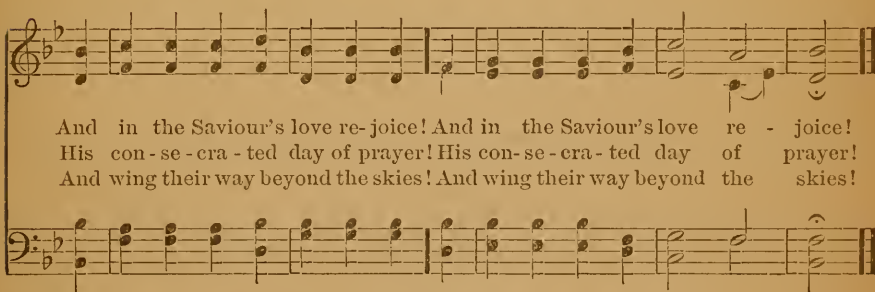
LEWIS EDSON.



1. The Lord's day dawns once more, Most holy day of days! We greet its glad re-turn
2. Su-preme in His own might He rose above the grave, And showed to all the world
3. Let songs of rapture rise To His high courts above, As we com-memo-rate



With songs of joy - ful praise! A - wake each heart, a - wake each voice,
His power to bless and save. And we will guard with sa - cred care,
His great vic - to - rious love! Let glad hos - san - nas joy - ful rise,



And in the Saviour's love re-joice! And in the Saviour's love re - joice!
His con-se-cra-ted day of prayer! His con-se-cra-ted day of prayer!
And wing their way beyond the skies! And wing their way beyond the skies!

6

Second Hymn

1 WELCOME, the Sabbath hour,
The holy and the blest!
With sweet, subduing power
It calms the soul to rest;
And hope and love spring up anew,
To cheer us on our journey through.

2 Descend, celestial Dove!
E'en while we wait and sing;
Come from the throne of love,
With healing on thy wing;
With ardent zeal each heart inspire,
And rebaptize with holy fire.

HARRIET N. SMITH.

Awake, my Soul.

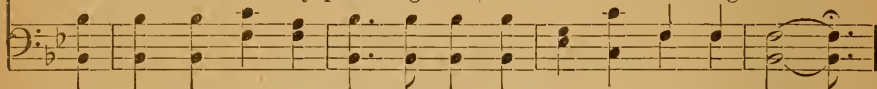
C. C. CASE.



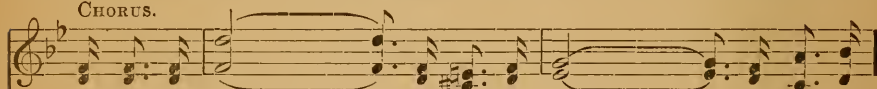
1. A - wake, my soul, to sound His praise, A - wake, my harp, to sing;
2. A - mong the peo - ple of His care, And through the na - tions round,
3. Be Thou ex - alt - ed, O my God! A - bove, the star - ry frame;
4. So shall Thy cho - sen sons re - joice, And throng Thy courts a - bove.



Join all my powers the song to raise, And morn - ing in - cense bring.
 Glad songs of praise will I pre - pare, And there His name re - sound.
 Dif - fuse Thy heav - en - ly grace abroad, And teach the world Thy name.
 While sin - ners hear Thy pard'ning voice, And taste re - deem - ing love.



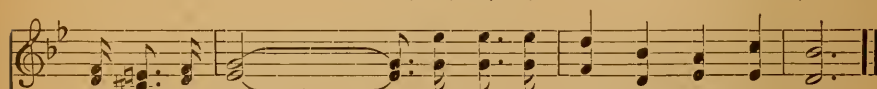
CHORUS.



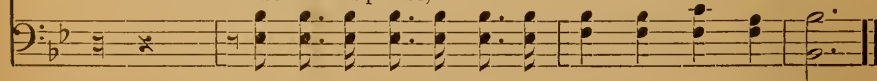
A - wake, my soul, to sound His praise, Join, all my
 A - wake my soul, to sound His praise,



powers the song to raise A - wake, my soul,
 Join all my powers, the song to raise, Awake, my soul,



to sound His praise, Join, all my powers, the song to raise.
 to sound His praise,



Only Christ.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

C. C. CASE.

1. Je - sus Christ is all my song, And His love my sto - ry,
 2. Christ a - lone is all my hope, He my Rock of A - ges.
 3. Christ a - lone shall be my trust, Je - sus my sal - va - tion;

While His pre - cious prom - is - es Form my crown of glo - ry.
 He my ref - uge from the storm When the tem - pest ra - ges.
 He my rock and right - eous - ness, And my sure foun - da - tion.

REFRAIN.

Christ a - lone, . . . Christ a - lone, . . .
 Christ a - lone, Christ a - lone,

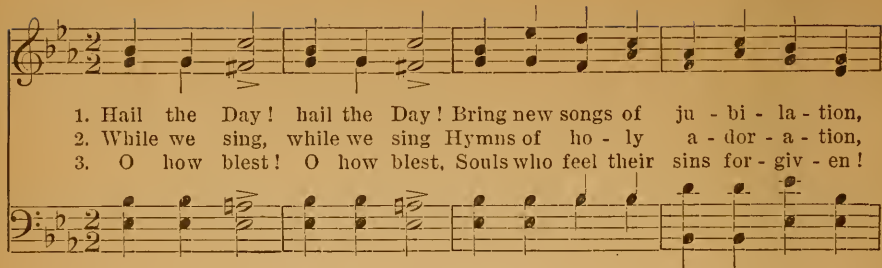
From Him naught can sev - er, I will praise for - ev - er.

Other refuge have I none,
 While He's interceding;
 Christ alone shall be my plea,
 And His love my pleading.

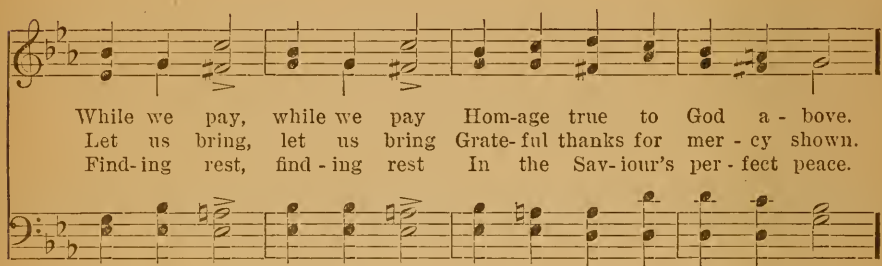
Hail the Day.

W. F. S.

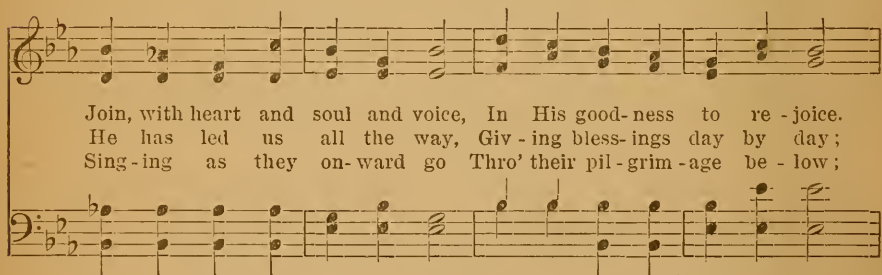
W. F. SHERWIN.



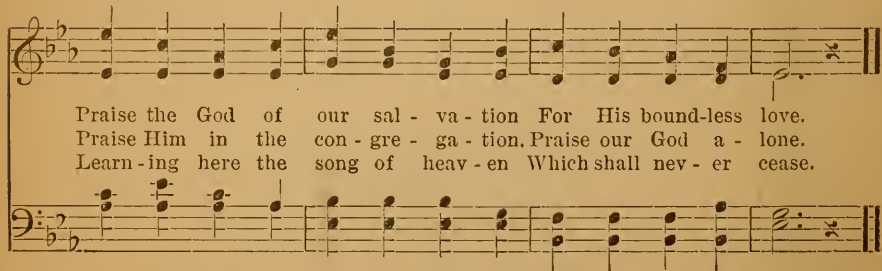
1. Hail the Day! hail the Day! Bring new songs of ju - bi - la - tion,
 2. While we sing, while we sing Hymns of ho - ly a - dor - a - tion,
 3. O how blest! O how blest, Souls who feel their sins for - giv - en!



While we pay, while we pay Hom-age true to God a - bove.
 Let us bring, let us bring Grate-ful thanks for mer - cy shown.
 Find-ing rest, find - ing rest In the Sav-iour's per - fect peace.



Join, with heart and soul and voice, In His good-ness to re - joice.
 He has led us all the way, Giv - ing bless-ings day by day;
 Sing-ing as they on-ward go Thro' their pil - grim - age be - low;



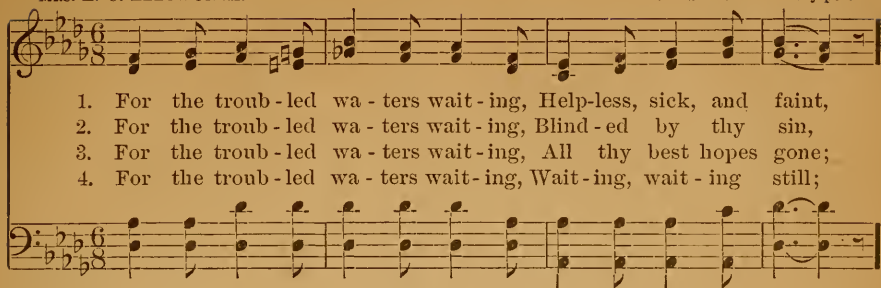
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion For His bound-less love.
 Praise Him in the con - gre - ga - tion, Praise our God a - lone.
 Learn-ing here the song of heav - en Which shall nev - er cease.

10 For the Troubled Waters Waiting.

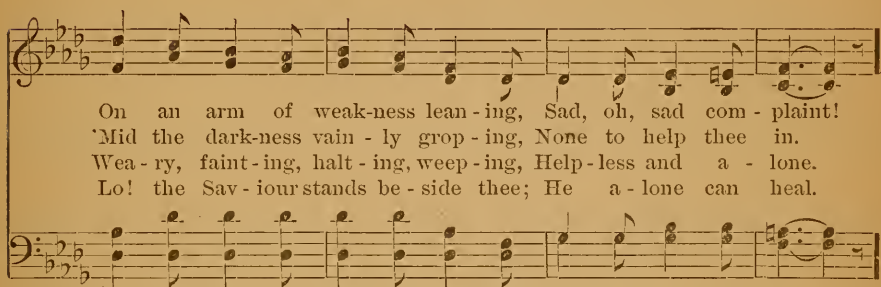
John v: 2-9.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

J. H. TENNEY. By per.

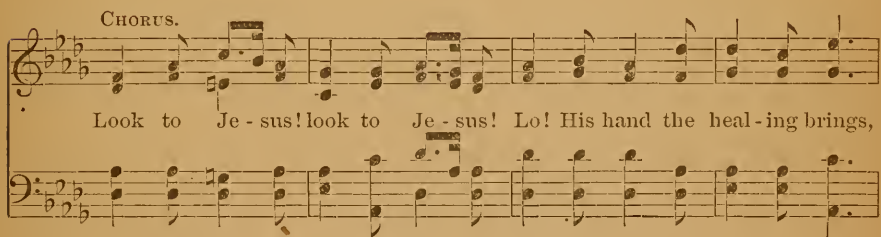


1. For the troub - led wa - ters wait - ing, Help - less, sick, and faint,
 2. For the troub - led wa - ters wait - ing, Blind - ed by thy sin,
 3. For the troub - led wa - ters wait - ing, All thy best hopes gone;
 4. For the troub - led wa - ters wait - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing still;

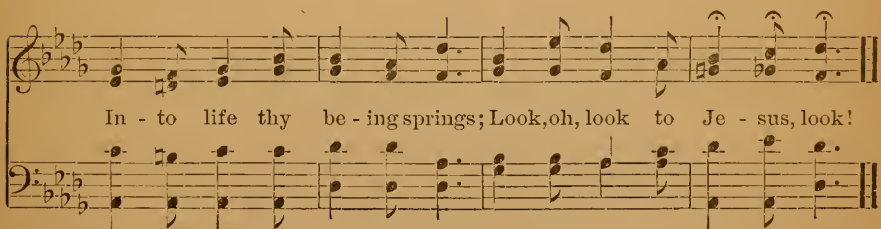


On an arm of weak - ness lean - ing, Sad, oh, sad com - plaint!
 'Mid the dark - ness vain - ly grop - ing, None to help thee in.
 Wea - ry, faint - ing, halt - ing, weep - ing, Help - less and a - lone.
 Lo! the Sav - iour stands be - side thee; He a - lone can heal.

CHORUS.



Look to Je - sus! look to Je - sus! Lo! His hand the heal - ing brings,



In - to life thy be - ing springs; Look, oh, look to Je - sus, look!

My Home Above.

H. A. LEWIS.

1. I have a home, a home a - bove, I have a God, a God of love.
 2. There, thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing the prais-es of my heav-nly King;
 3. Soon an - gels bright, with mu-sic sweet, Will greet my wea-ry, wan-d'ring feet,
 4. I have a place a - bove to rest, Close fold-ed to my Saviour's breast,

I have a Sav-iour in the sky Who bids me come to Him on high.
 A - loud my new-born voice I'll raise To shout my dear Re-deem-er's praise.
 And those from here who've gone before, I'll meet up - on that shin-ing shore.
 To dwell for - ev - er in His love, Safe in my home, my home a - bove.

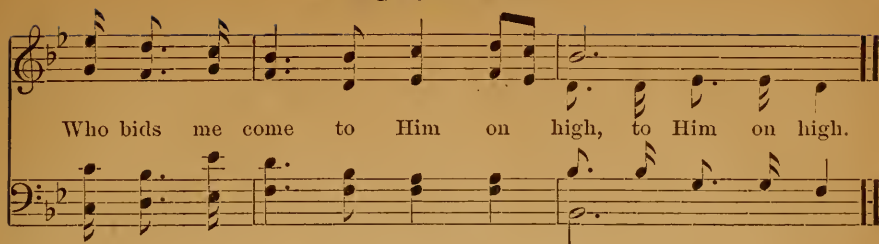
CHORUS.

I have a home, a home a - bove, a home a - bove;
 I have a home, a home a - bove;

A bless-ed home of joy and love. of joy and love.
 A bless-ed home of joy and love.

I have a Sav - - - iour in the sky
 I have a Sav-iour in the sky, I have a Sav-iour in the sky

My Home Above.



Who bids me come to Him on high, to Him on high.

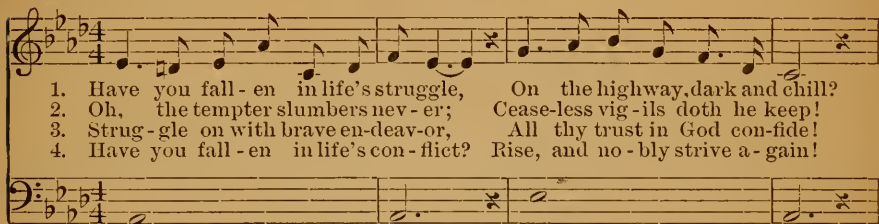
12

Have You Fallen?

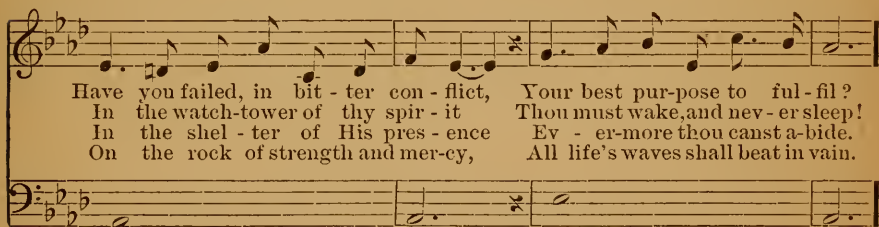
MRS. R. N. TURNER.

TEMPERANCE SONG.

C. C. CASE.

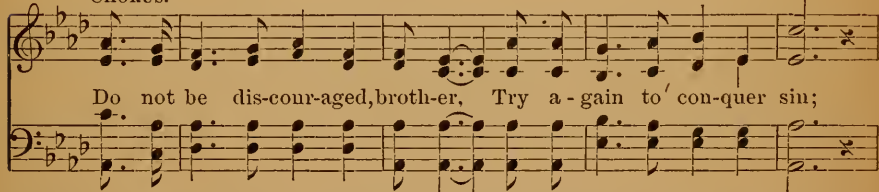


1. Have you fall-en in life's struggle, On the highway, dark and chill?
 2. Oh, the tempter slumbers nev-er; Cease-less vig-ils doth he keep!
 3. Strug-gle on with brave en-deav-or, All thy trust in God con-fide!
 4. Have you fall-en in life's con-flict? Rise, and no-bly strive a-gain!

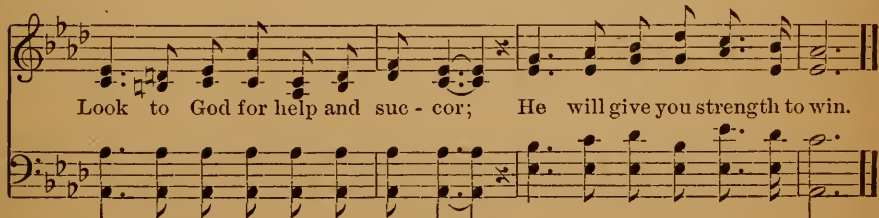


Have you failed, in bit-ter con-flict, Your best pur-pose to ful-fil?
 In the watch-tower of thy spir-it Thou must wake, and nev-er sleep!
 In the shel-ter of His pres-ence Ev-er-more thou canst a-bide.
 On the rock of strength and mer-cy, All life's waves shall beat in vain.

CHORUS.



Do not be dis-cour-aged, broth-er, Try a-gain to 'con-quer sin;



Look to God for help and suc-cor; He will give you strength to win.

Opening Hymn.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Allegretto.

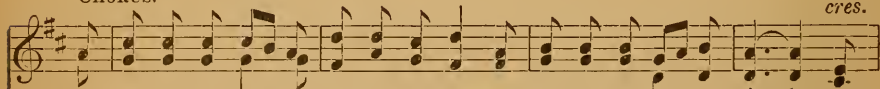
1. Oh, welcome, sweet hour of de-votion, Sweet hour of communion and prayer; Our
2. We come from the world that surrounds us, From care and oppression and fear. And
3. We come from the snares that allure us, And leave their temptations be-hind; And
4. Oh, welcome, sweet hour of de-votion, That calls us to-gether in peace, And



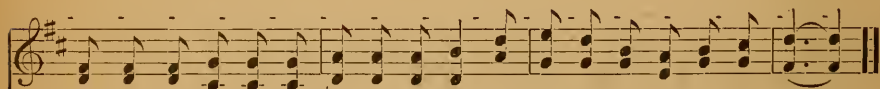
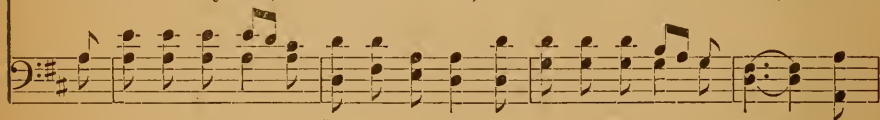
prais-es, like incense as-cend-ing, Are sweet-ly per-fum-ing the air!
 drink from the foun-tain of mer-cy, Re-freshment most precious and dear.
 courage and strength to go onward, From Thee, Heavenly Father, we find!
 yields us so sa-cred a fore-taste, Of pleas-ures that nev-er shall cease!



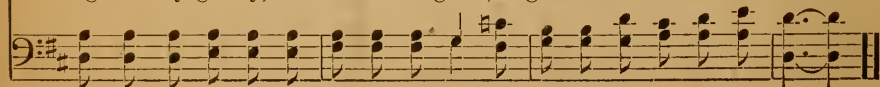
CHORUS.



We meet in Thy love, O Fa-ther a-bove, U-ni-ted in ho-liest ties, And



songs to Thy glo-ry, e-ter-nal and great, In glad ad-o-ra-tion a-rise!



The Master's Call.

FANNY CROSBY.

W. F. SHERWIN. By per.

1. The Mas-ter is come, and calleth for thee, He stands at the door of thy heart; No
 2. The Mas-ter has come with blessings for thee, Arise, and His message receive: Thy
 3. The Master is come, and calleth thee now, This moment what joy may be thine; How
 4. He waits for thee still, then haste with delight, Oh, fly to the arms of His love; Press

friend so for-giv-ing, so gen-tle as He, Oh, say, wilt thou let Him de-part?
 ran-som is purchased, thy par-don is free, If thou wilt re-pent and be-lieve.
 ten-der the smile that il-lu-mines His brow, A pledge of His fa-vor di-vine.
 on to that beau-ti-ful mansion of light, Prepared in His kingdom a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Patiently wait-ing, earnestly plead-ing, Jesus, thy Saviour, knocks at thy heart;
 Patiently wait-ing,

Patiently wait-ing, earnestly pleading, Jesus, thy Saviour knocks at thy heart.
 wait-ing, plead-ing,

1. Je - sus, lov - - er of my soul, Let me to . . Thy
Je - sus, lov - er Let me to

bo - som fly, While the near - - er wa - ters roll, While the
While the near - er

tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O . . . my Sav-iour, hide,
While the tem-pest Hide me, O my

Till the storm . . of life is past, Safe in - to . . the
Till the storm of Safe in - to

ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Oh, re - ceive my

Jesus, Rober of my Soul.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing stream abound.
Make me, keep me, pure within;
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

16

Bless Our School To-day.

H. A. LEWIS.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Bless our school to - day,
2. Lead us, ten - der Sav - iour, In the nar - row way;

While we sing Thy prais - es, While we hum - bly pray.
Help us all to love Thee, And Thy truth o - bey.

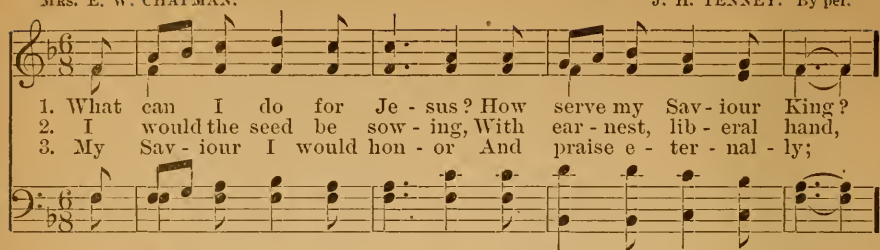
On this bless - ed Sab - bath, May our hearts be stirred;
Own the praise we bring Thee, Hear us when we pray;

By the faith - ful teach - ings Of Thy ho - ly Word.
Make us Thy dear chil - dren, Bless our school to - day.

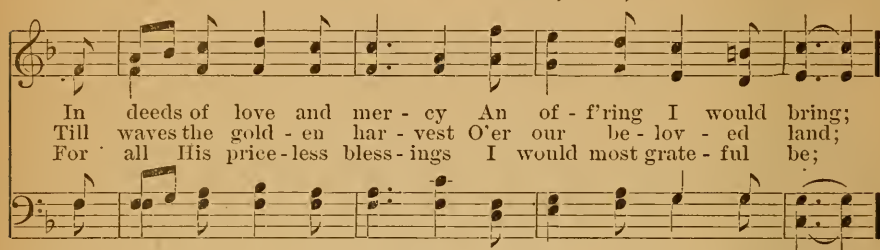
What can I do for Jesus?

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

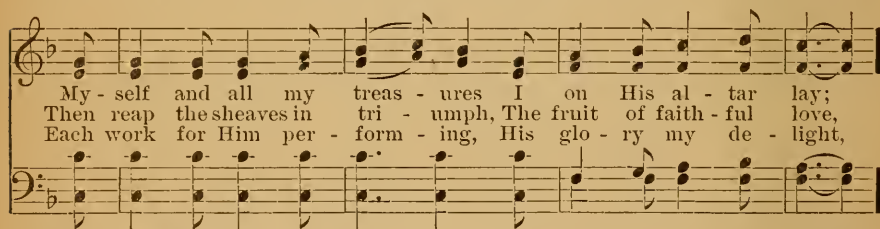
J. H. TENNEY. By per.



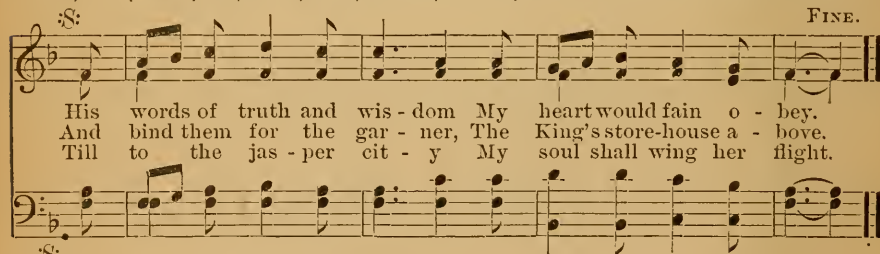
1. What can I do for Je - sus? How serve my Sav - iour King?
 2. I would the seed be sow - ing, With ear - nest, lib - eral hand,
 3. My Sav - iour I would hon - or And praise e - ter - nal - ly;



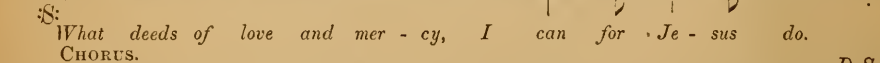
In deeds of love and mer - cy An of - f'ring I would bring;
 Till waves the gold - en har - vest O'er our be - lov - ed land;
 For all His price - less bless - ings I would most grate - ful be;



My - self and all my treas - ures I on His al - tar lay;
 Then reap the sheaves in tri - umph, The fruit of faith - ful love,
 Each work for Him per - form - ing, His glo - ry my de - light,



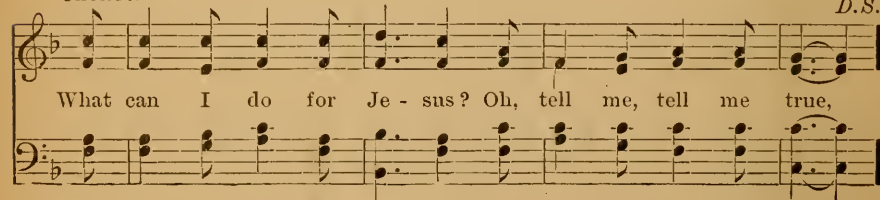
His words of truth and wis - dom My heart would fain o - bey.
 And bind them for the gar - ner, The King's store-house a - bove.
 Till to the jas - per cit - y My soul shall wing her flight.



What deeds of love and mer - cy, I can for Je - sus do.

CHORUS.

D.S.



What can I do for Je - sus? Oh, tell me, tell me true,

Glad are the Notes.

EASTER.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Glad are the notes of East - er - tide ; Je - sus a - rose, the cru - ci - fied.
 2. Grand is the theme we sing to - day, An - gels have rolled the stone a - way ;
 3. Sweet was the voice of Christ in gloom, Wreathing our lives with fragrant bloom,
 4. Glo - ry and laud to Christ we sing, Greeting with joy our ris - en King.

Sweet was the voice of ear - ly dawn, Pure was the love of sor - row born.
 Joy - ous the songs we car - ol now, Roy - al the crown for Je - sus' brow.
 Lift - ing our souls from doubt and fear, Fill - ing our hearts with hope and cheer.
 Send out the news o'er land and sea, Death has no sting ; Christ makes us free.

CHORUS.

Chant the sweet anthem, Je - sus arose, Triumphed in vic - to - ry o - ver our foes !

Ech - o the mu - sic far and wide, Beau - ti - ful notes of East - er - tide

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

C. C. CASE.

1. I would sing of Christ who loved me, While in sin my soul did
 2. I would sing of Him my Sav-iour, He who died to ran - som
 3. I would sing the joys He prom-ised In the heaven-ly home a -
 4. Oh! I'll sing of Him who loves me, I will sing His dy - ing

stray, He who came Himself from heaven, Just to show to me the way.
 me; Shed His blood on Calvary's mountain, That from sin I might be free.
 bove; I would tell the gifts He of-fers From the storehouse of His love.
 love; Sing of Him my lov-ing Saviour, Thro' an end-less life a - bove.

CHORUS.

I will sing of Christ my Sav-iour, And His won - drous love to
 I will sing of Christ my Sav-iour, And His wondrous love to

me, I will tell how He redeemed me, And from sin He set me free.
 love to me,

Jesus Only.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

[illegible]

We are cling-ing, liv-ing, trust-ing, He with us, and we with Him.
 See-ing Him in all His beau-ty, Sat-is-fied with Him a-lone,

All unseen, though ev - er night. "Je - sus on - ly" is our cry.
We shall join the ran-somed throng, "Je - sus on - ly" all our song.

“Je - sus on - ly,” “Je - sus on - ly,” “Je - sus on - ly”

all our { cry,
song, "Je - sus on - ly" all our { cry.
song.

Who will Follow?

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Be - hold, the migh - ty King rides on In ma - jes - ty to - day!
 2. The e - vil fore - es of the world, His glor - ious way op - pose,
 3. Oh! vic - to - ry shall crown the day, The weak - est may not fail,

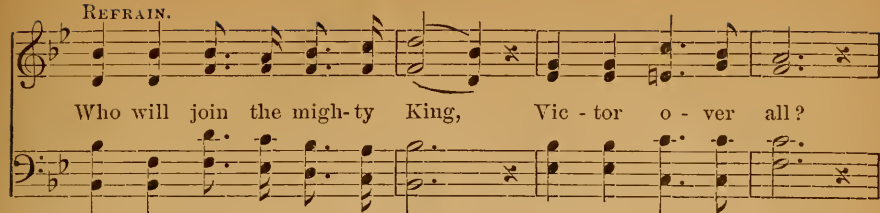
Be - hold, He leads His arm - y forth In bat - tle's dread ar - ray!
 But on, still on, He's marching now, To meet His stub - born foes!
 But following as the Mas - ter leads, In His great might pre - vail!

His ho - ly ban - ners wave a - far, His trumpets rend the air; And
 Be - hold, His ban - ner o - ver all In tri - umph waves on high! His
 Till death is swallowed up at last, The ware - fare shall not cease, But

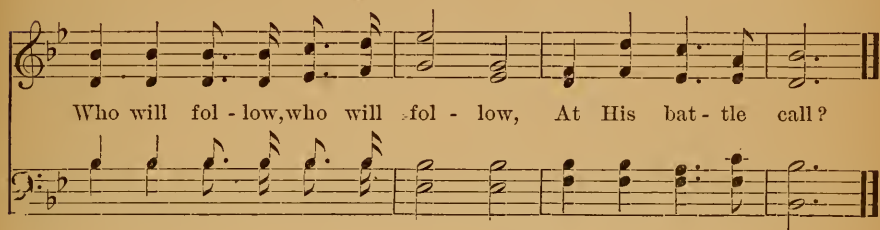
all His sol - diers brave and true, For con - flict now pre - pare.
 trum - pet sounds the charge of war, And Sa - tan's host must fly.
 God, the faith - ful o - ver all, Shall crown at last with peace!

Who will Follow?

REFRAIN.



Who will join the might-y King, Vic-tor o-ver all?



Who will fol-low, who will fol-low, At His bat-tle call?

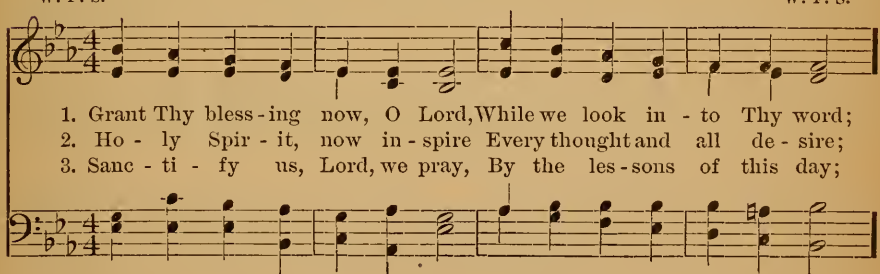
22

Grant Thy Blessing, Lord.

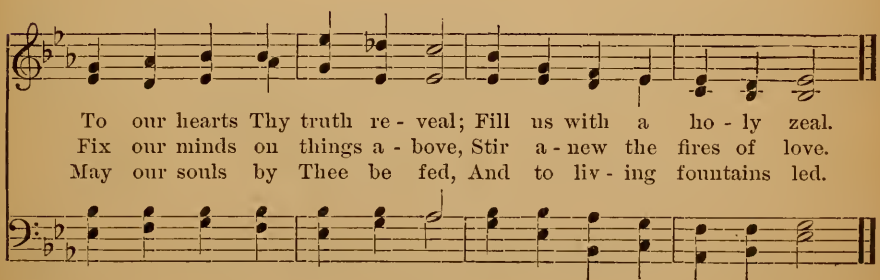
W. F. S.

STUDY SONG.

W. F. S.



1. Grant Thy bless-ing now, O Lord, While we look in-to Thy word;
2. Ho-ly Spir-it, now in-spire Every thought and all de-sire;
3. Sanc-ti-fy us, Lord, we pray, By the les-sons of this day;



To our hearts Thy truth re-veal; Fill us with a ho-ly zeal.
Fix our minds on things a-bove, Stir a-new the fires of love.
May our souls by Thee be fed, And to liv-ing fountains led.

Arm of the Lord.

C. C. CASE.

1. Arm of the Lord! a - wake, a - wake! Put on thy strength, the na-tions shake,
 2. Al-migh - ty God! Thy grace proclaim In ev - ery land of ev - ery name;
 3. Arm of the Lord! a - wake, a - wake! Put on thy strength, the na-tions shake;

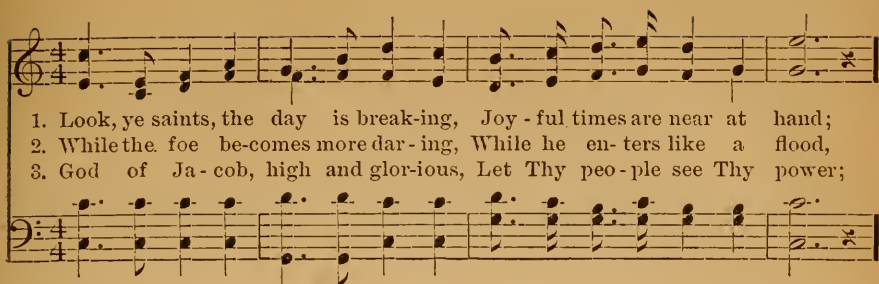
And let the world, a - dor - ing, see Tri-umphs of mer - cy wrought by Thee.
 Let Zi - on's time of fa - vor come; Oh! bring the tribes of Is - rael home.
 Let hos - tile powers be - fore Thee fall, And crown the Sav - iour Lord of all.

CHORUS. *ff*

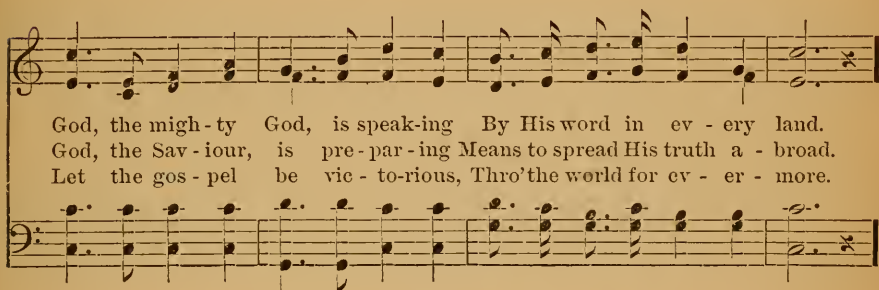
Arm of the Lord! A - wake, a - wake! Put on thy
 Arm of the Lord! A - wake, a - wake,

strength, . . . the nations shake, Let hos - tile powers,
 Put on thy strength, the nations shake, Let hostile powers

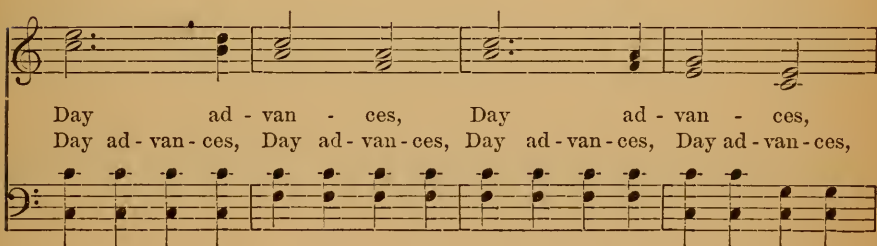
be - fore Thee fall, And crown the Sav - iour Lord of all.
 be - fore Thee fall!



1. Look, ye saints, the day is break-ing, Joy - ful times are near at hand;
 2. While the foe be-comes more dar-ing, While he en-ters like a flood,
 3. God of Ja-cob, high and glor-ious, Let Thy peo-ple see Thy power;



God, the migh-ty God, is speak-ing By His word in ev - ery land.
 God, the Sav-iour, is pre-par-ing Means to spread His truth a - broad.
 Let the gos-pel be vic-to-rious, Thro' the world for ev - er - more.



Day ad - van - ces, Day ad - van - ces,
 Day ad - van - ces, Day ad - van - ces, Day ad - van - ces, Day ad - van - ces,



Darkness flies at His com - mand, Darkness flies at His com - mand.
 at His command,

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN. By per.

Tenderly.

1. Look to the cross, sin-ner, be-lieve it! Look to the cross, heal-ing is there;
 2. Leave all thy sin, hum-bly con-fess-ing; Tru-ly re-pent, turn and o-bey;
 3. Ask of the Lord, now He is willing Strength to im-part, grace to be-stow;
 4. Look to the cross, trusting in Je-sus, Migh-ty to help, migh-ty to save;

Par-don is thine, on-ly re-ceive it, Look to the cross in prayer.
 Je-sus will give free-ly His bless-ing, Ask and re-ceive to-day.
 Prom-is-es sweet, ev-er ful-fill-ing, Prove the great debt we owe.
 From all our guilt glad-ly He frees us, For us His life He gave.

REFRAIN.

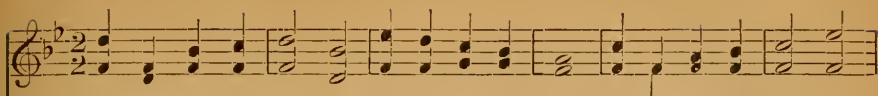
Look to the cross, look to the cross, Je-sus be-liev-ing, par-don re-ceive-ing; .

Look to the cross, look to the cross, Look, and thy soul shall live.

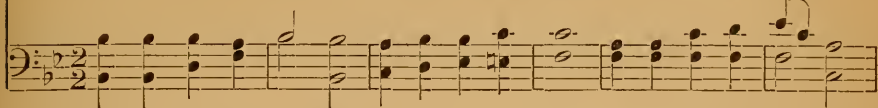
MRS. R. N. TURNER.

ANNIVERSARY.

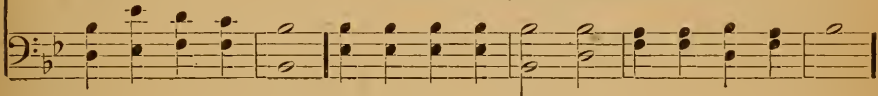
W. F. SHERWIN.



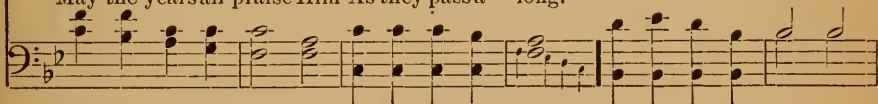
1. On-ward, ev - er onward, Pass the years of life! Days of joy and sun-shine,
2. Paus-ing here a mo-ment On our journey swift, Let us to our Fa-ther
3. Up-ward, ev - er up-ward, Lies our onward way, Nearer home and heav-en,



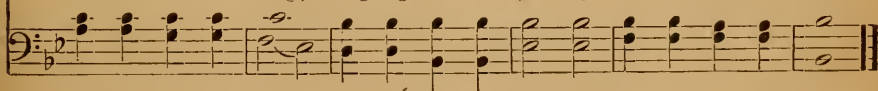
Days of toil and strife, Working out for - ev - er God's al-migh-ty will!
 Grate-ful hearts up - lift! Let us note with glad-ness How He leads us on,
 Near - er ev-'ry day! So we sing in glad-ness, Our re-un-ion song;



So the years in passing, Wondrous things ful - fil. Once a-gain in glad-ness,
 Mark-ing out our pathway With each rising sun.
 May the years all praise Him As they pass a - long.



Let our voi-ces ring; Sing-ing to the glo-ry Of the heavenly King!



Words and music by H. A. LEWIS.

In marching time.

1. Val - iant lit - tle sol - diers Of the heav'nly King, Fighting for His glo - ry,
 2. En - emies surround thee, They are fierce and strong; Gird thee for the conflict,
 3. Faint not, nor grow wea - ry, Tho' the bat - tle's long; Gird a - new your ar - mor,

March, and gai - ly sing; Shouts your great Commander: "Up, and read - y be.
Right shall conquer wrong; Righteousness a breast - plate Shall un - to you be.
 Raise the cheering song; Ral - ly round the standard Of His maj - es - ty,

I will lead you safe - ly through, And gain the vic - to - ry."
 Take the trust - y shield of faith, And march to vic - to - ry.
 "For the bat - tle is the Lord's," Be His the vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Is our bat - tle cry. Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,

We will win or die. Je - sus is our Cap - tain, On - ward we will go,

* The first part may be used as a solo, or quartet, the whole school singing chorus.

Valiant Little Soldiers.

Till His ban - ner proud - ly waves In tri - umph o'er each foe.

28

The Christian Banner.

Mrs. M. O. PAGE.

C. C. CASE.

1. Fling out your ban - ner, Chris - tian, O sol - dier true and brave;
 2. Some one may now be halt - ing, Half choos - ing he may be;
 3. Some ear may now be list - 'ning, A song of life to hear;
 4. One thought may prove a life - boat; One smile a soul might save;

Some eye may catch its gleam - ing, And you a soul may save.
 Fling out your Chris - tian col - ors For trem - bling ones to see.
 Some heart is wild - ly beat - ing For words of lov - ing cheer.
 Fling out your ban - ner, Chris - tian, And let its col - ors wave.

CHORUS.

Fling out your ban - ner, Chris - tian, And let its mot - to be A

watch-word for the na - tions, Sal - va - tion, full and free!

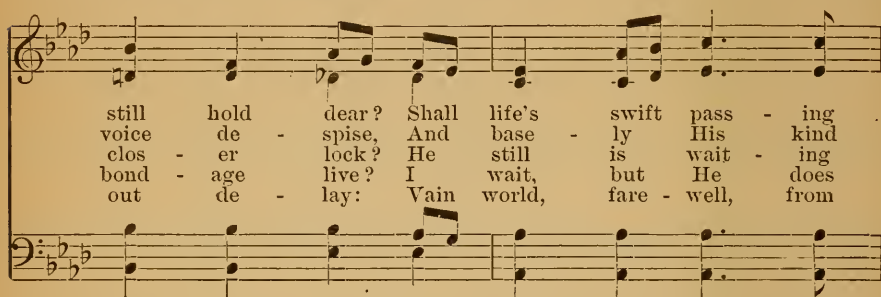
God is Calling Yet.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN.

E. O. EXCELL. By per.



1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the
 4. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in
 5. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with -

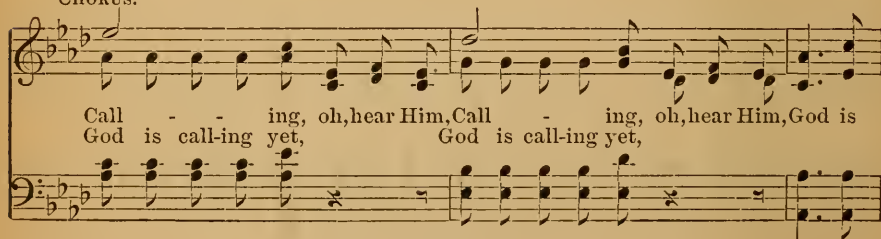


still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing
 voice de - spise, And base - ly His kind
 clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing
 bond - age live? I wait, but He does
 out de - lay: Vain world, fare - well, from



years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?
 care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
 to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?
 not for - sake; He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!
 thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

CHORUS.



Call - - ing, oh, hear Him, Call - ing, oh, hear Him, God is
 God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet,

God is Calling Yet.

call-ing yet, oh, hear Him call-ing, call-ing, Call - - ing, oh, hear Him,
God is call-ing yet,

Call - - ing, oh, hear Him, God is call-ing yet, oh, hear Him calling yet.
God is call-ing yet,

30 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

(STUDY SONG.)

W. F. SHERWIN, 1877. By per.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves be - side the sea.
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread by Gal - i - lee;

Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word.
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All!

E. A. BARNES.

C. C. CASE.

1. The bells of the joy-ous morn— Hark! they are ringing, Hark! they are ring-
 2. The bells of the wondrous morn— Hark! they are ringing, Hark! they are ring-
 3. The bells of the joy-ous morn— Hark! they are ringing, Hark! they are ring-

ing With joy that a Sav-iour is born. Hark! they are ring-ing, ring-ing,
 ing With joy at the heav-en-ly dawn. Hark! they are ring-ing, ring-ing,
 ing With joy that a Sav-iour is born. Hark! they are ring-ing, ring-ing,

Bells like voic-es from a-bove, Bells that speak of peace and love.
 Bells that ech-o far and near, Bells that speak of hope and cheer.
 Bells that wake the si-lent night, Bells that greet the star of light.

Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful bells—Hark! they are ring-ing, ring-ing.

CHORUS.

Hark! hark! bells of the morn, Ring! ring! bells of the morn, Proclaiming with joy

Beautiful Bells of the Morn.

That a Sav-iour is born. Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful bells of the morn.

32

Singing Glory.

H. A. LEWIS.

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thousands of chil-dren stand,
 2. What bro't them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
 3. Be - cause the Sav-iour shed His blood To wash a - way their sin:
 4. On earth they sought the Sav-iour's grace, On earth they loved His name;

Chil-dren whose sins are all for-giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
 Where all is peace and joy and love? How came those chil-dren there?
 Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean,
 So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb,

CHORUS.

Sing-ing glo - ry, glo - ry un - to the Lamb, Singing glo - ry un - to the

Lamb, Oh, praise Him, Praise Him, oh, praise ye the Lamb.

Sing of Christ.

W. F. S.

W. F. S.

1. Sing of Christ, sing of Christ! His great love a - new be tell - ing;
 2. Love to Christ, love to Christ, From each heart shall rise in sing - ing;
 3. All for Christ, all for Christ, In re - turn for our sal - va - tion!

FINE.

Sing of Christ, sing of Christ, Who re-deemed us by His blood.
 Love to Christ, love to Christ, Pure and fer - vent now be giv'n;
 All for Christ, all for Christ! Help us, Lord, we now im - plore.

Sweet - est songs that mor - tals know, Sung by an - gels long a - go,
 For He left a glo - rious throne That for sin He might a - tone;
 Je - sus, make us feel and see All we have be - longs to Thee;

D.C.

O'er the world it still is swell - ing; Christ, the Son of God!
 Par - don free to sin - ners bring - ing, And the hope of heav'n.
 Sa - cred be our con - se - cra - tion Now and ev - er - more.

He's Coming Soon.

F. E. BELDEN.
Allegretto.

F. E. BELDEN. By per.

1. O Christian! have you heard it? He's com-ing soon; Though thousands
 2. Does now thy heart be-lieve it? He's com-ing soon; Do you with
 3. O day of joy and glad-ness! He's com-ing soon; O day of

have de-ferred it, He's com-ing soon. Let not thy heart grow wea-ry,
 joy re-ceive it? He's com-ing soon. Prize not this world's pos-ses-sions,
 gloom and sad-ness! He's com-ing soon. It may be night or morn-ing,

He's coming soon; Morn follows midnight dreary, He's coming soon. Leave all earth's
 He's coming soon; Trust not to vain professions, He's coming soon. Work on, with
 He's coming soon; Do not re-ject the warning, He's com-ing soon. Are you pre-

sinful pleasures, He's coming soon; Lay up in heav'n your treasures, He's coming soon.
 zeal increasing, He's coming soon; Pray always, without ceasing, He's coming soon.
 pared to meet Him? He's coming soon; Can you look up and greet Him? He's coming soon.

35 Are You Coming to the Light?

E. A. BARNES.

C. C. CASE.

1. Like the one in gos-pel sto-ry, Who in sin went far a-stray
 2. From the hedg-es and the by-ways That are ev-er dark and cold,
 3. For the par-don, full and per-fect, That is giv-en by His word,

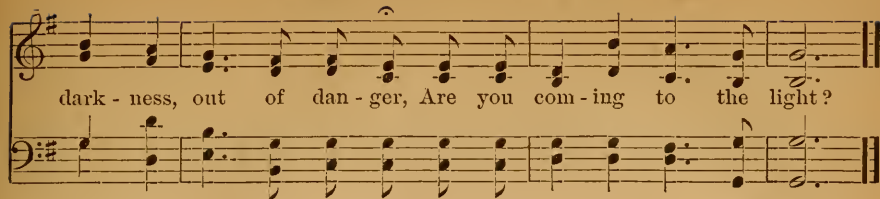
And a-woke to his con-di-tion—Are you com-ing home to-day?
 As the door is stand-ing o-pen, Are you com-ing to the fold?
 For the gift of free sal-va-tion, Are you com-ing to the Lord?

From the tide so dark-ly flow-ing, With its shad-ow and its blight,
 From the ways that are for-bid-den, Shadowed with e-ter-nal night,
 For the bless-ed hope of heav-en, That will nev-er take its flight,

At the call, so sweet and gra-cious, Are you com-ing to the light?
 At the call, so sweet and gra-cious, Are you com-ing to the light?
 At the call, so sweet and gra-cious, Are you com-ing to the light?

Com-ing to the light, com-ing to the light, Out of

Are You Coming to the Light?

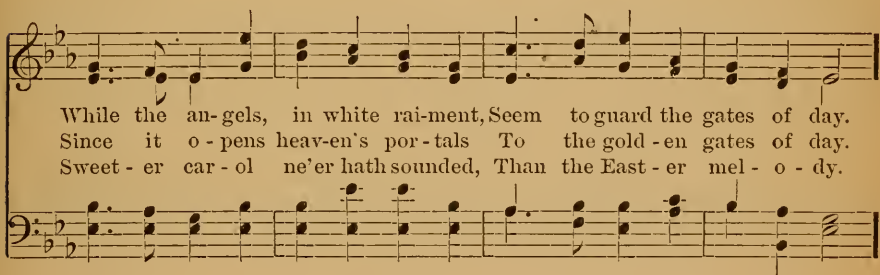
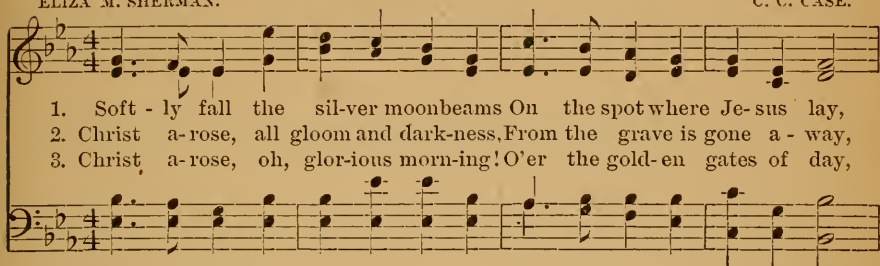


36 Christ our Lord Arose To-day.

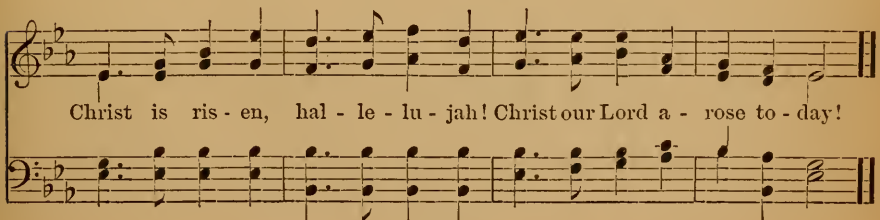
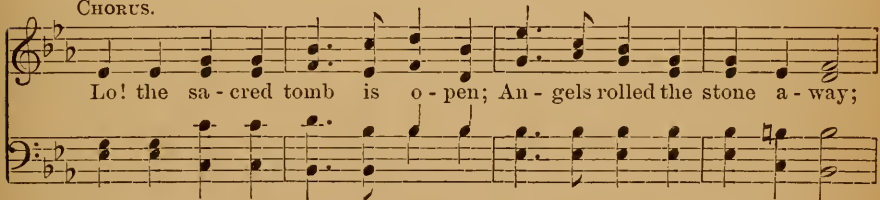
ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

EASTER SONG.

C. C. CASE.



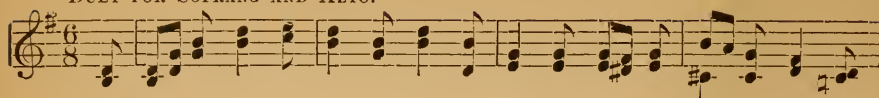
CHORUS.



Mrs. R. N. TURNER. Feb. 19, 1885.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

DUET FOR SOPRANO AND ALTO.

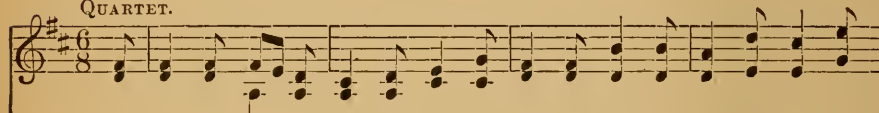


1. "I o - pen wide my door be-loved, And bid you en - ter in to share The
 2 "Let not the triv-ial things of life, Employ your heart and hand to - day, But

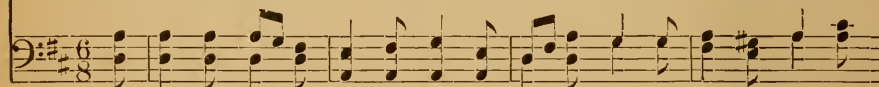


choic-est ban - quet of my house Pre-pared for you with lov - ing care!
 leave all else, and with glad soul To me your grate-ful hom-age pay!

QUARTET.



"Oh, turn ye not a - side from me And slight the proffered feast I give, Draw
 "My feast is spread, I bid you come, O well - be - lov - ed ones and true; My



We come, for Thou, O gra-cious One, Wilt cleanse our souls from ev - ery sin—The
 CHORUS. (For the whole school after last verse.)



near with faith, draw near with love, And take the bread of life and live!
 gra-cious bless-ings now re-ceive, The gift of love I of - fer you!"

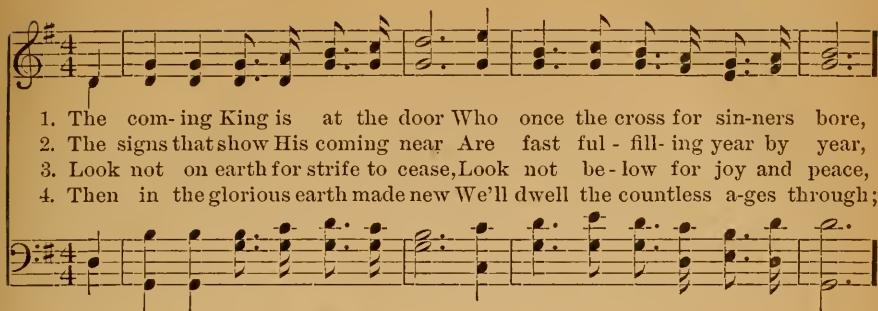


ho - ly robe of Thy dear love Shall make us meet to en - ter in.

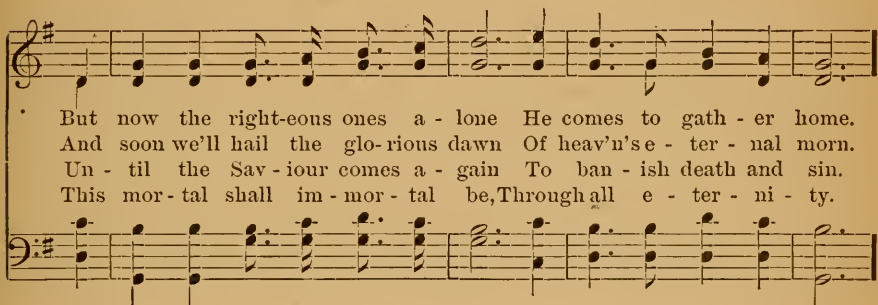
Even at the Door.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN. By per.

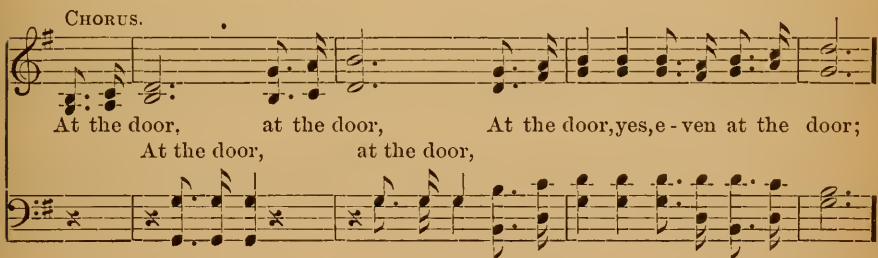


1. The com-ing King is at the door Who once the cross for sin-ners bore,
 2. The signs that show His coming near Are fast ful-fill-ing year by year,
 3. Look not on earth for strife to cease, Look not be-low for joy and peace,
 4. Then in the glorious earth made new We'll dwell the countless a-ges through;

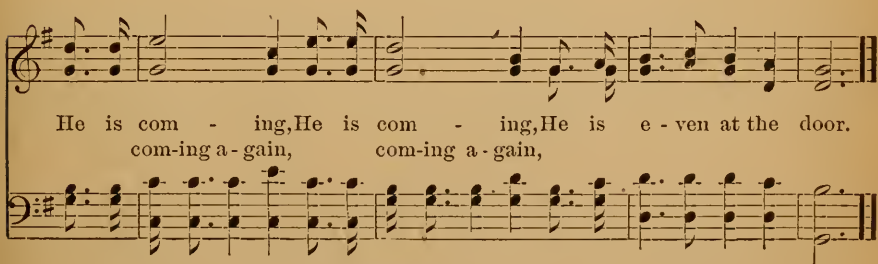


But now the right-eous ones a-lone He comes to gath-er home.
 And soon we'll hail the glo-rious dawn Of heav'n's e-ter-nal morn.
 Un-til the Sav-iour comes a-gain To ban-ish death and sin.
 This mor-tal shall im-mor-tal be, Through all e-ter-ni-ty.

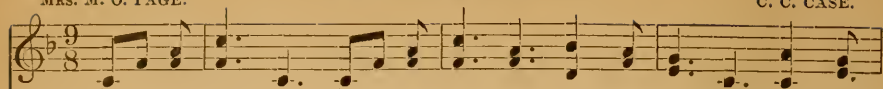
CHORUS.



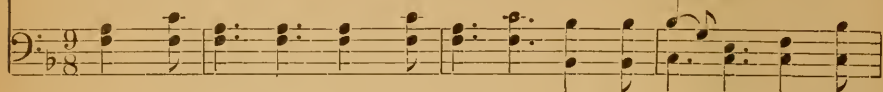
At the door, at the door, At the door, yes, e-ven at the door;
 At the door, at the door,



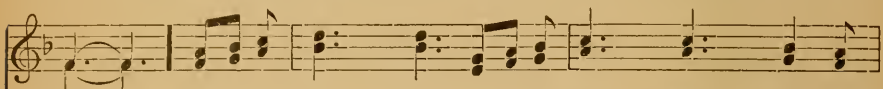
He is com-ing, He is com-ing, He is e-ven at the door.
 com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain,



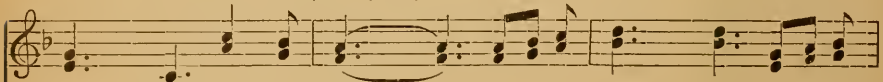
1. There's a world of love a-wait-ing Ev-ery pil-grim that may
 2. There are ros-es on the high-way, There are song birds in the
 3. There are skies that nev-er dark-en, There are soft winds blow-ing



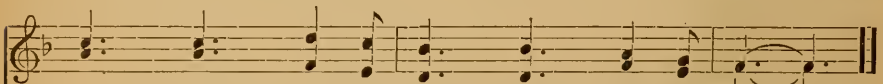
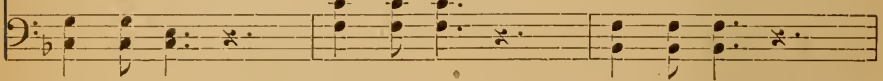
be Press-ing onward toward that cit-y Just be-yond the crys-tal
 vale; There's a breath of won-drous sweetness Wafted on each pass-ing
 sweet; There's a path-way that is fit-ted For the gen-tle pil-grim's



sea. Love di-vine, this is our path-way, Love di-
 gale. feet. Love di-vine is our path-way,



vine, our fount of cheer; Love di-vine will sure-ly
 Love di-vine, fount of cheer, Love di-vine,

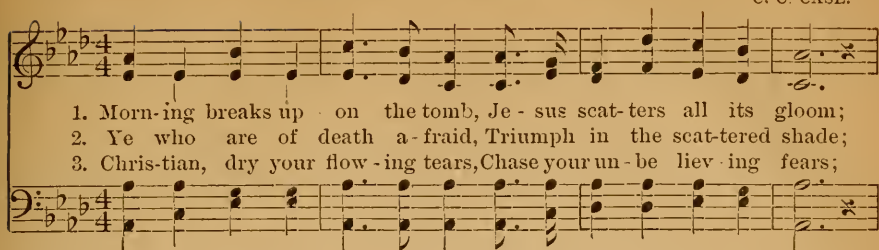


o-pen Gates of heav'n while wait-ing here.
 sure-ly o-pen Gates of heav'n while wait-ing here.

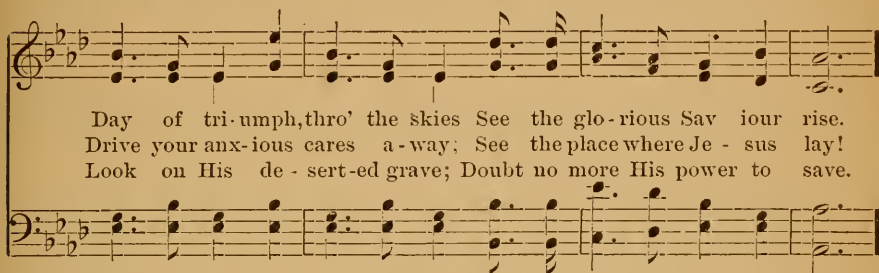


Morning Breaks.

C. C. CASE.

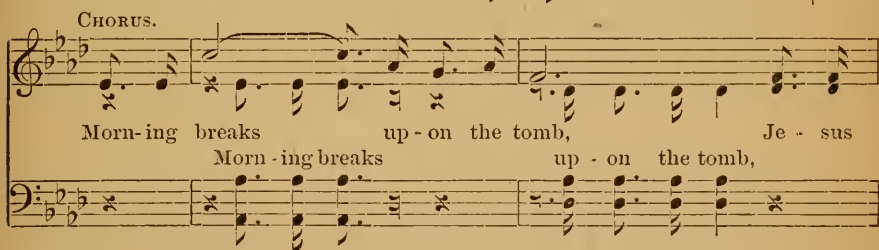


1. Morn-ing breaks up - on the tomb, Je - sus scat - ters all its gloom;
 2. Ye who are of death a - fraid, Triumph in the scat-tered shade;
 3. Chris-tian, dry your flow - ing tears, Chase your un - be - liev - ing fears;

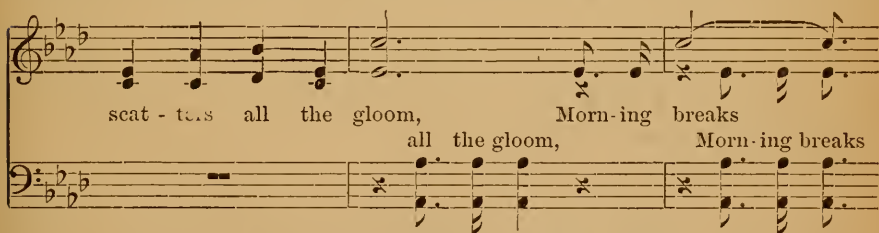


Day of tri-umph, thro' the skies See the glo-rious Sav iour rise.
 Drive your anx-ious cares a - way; See the place where Je - sus lay!
 Look on His de - sert-ed grave; Doubt no more His power to save.

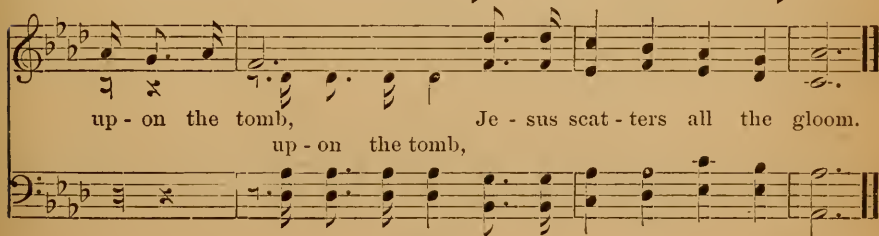
CHORUS.



Morn-ing breaks up - on the tomb, Je - sus
 Morn - ing breaks up - on the tomb,



scat - ters all the gloom, Morn-ing breaks
 all the gloom, Morn-ing breaks

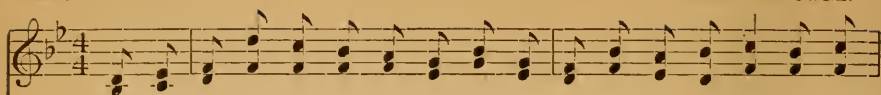


up - on the tomb, Je - sus scat - ters all the gloom.
 up - on the tomb,

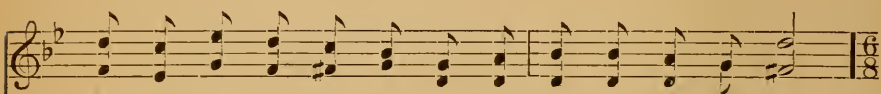
Are You Weary?

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

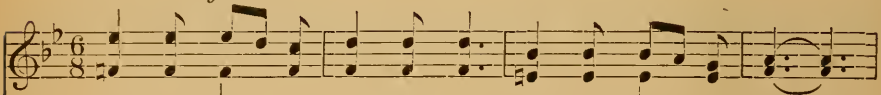
T. MARTIN TOWNE.



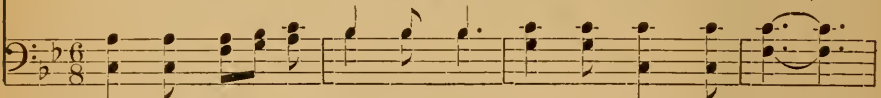
1. Are you wea-ry of the fetters That have bound your feet so long? Would you
2. Hast thou long the right for-sak-en, And the ways of sin-ners kept? Man-y
3. Lis - ten to the voice ap-peal-ing, In your bos-om deep and low, " Shall I
4. Are you wea-ry of the bondage Self-indulgence brings to you? Do you



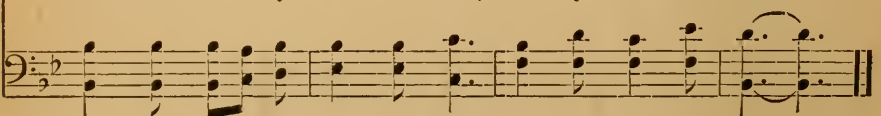
leave your life of thral-dom, For a life that's true and strong?
 times for mor-tal fail-ures, Has the sin-less Sav-iour wept!
 be the slave of Sa-tan, While there's One that loves me so?"
 fear the dread-ful wa-ges That the drunk-ard has in view?

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

Rise, oh, rise to bet-ter things! Du-ty call-eth thee;



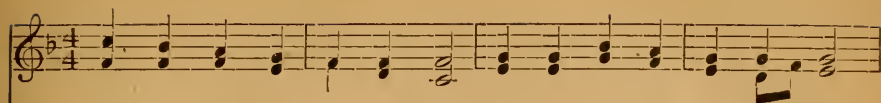
God and mer-cy are so near, On-ly turn and see!



42 Saviour, When to Thee I Flee.

Mrs. R. N. T.

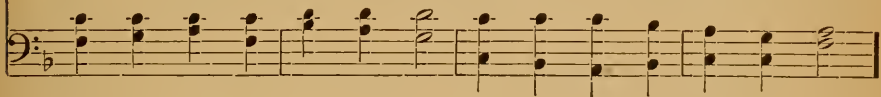
W. F. S.



- 1. Sav-iour, when to Thee I flee, Thou my hid-ing-place wilt be;
 2. Ev - er - last - ing is the Arm That de-fends me from all harm;



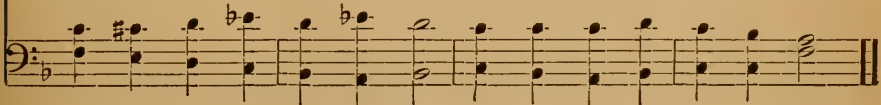
Cov - ert strong, when foes ap - pear, Rock and Ref - uge ev - er near!
 Here I rock my soul to rest Safe up - on my Sav-iour's breast!



Thou art strength in ev - ery need! Thou my hun - gry soul dost feed!
 While I draw life's eag - er breath, Till all strug-gles close in death,



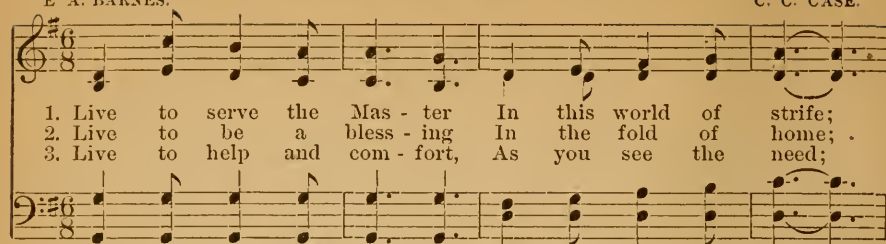
Wa - ter-brooks of life im - part Cour-age to my faint-ing heart!
 Shield me, Ref-uge from a - bove, Shield me 'neath Thy wings of love.



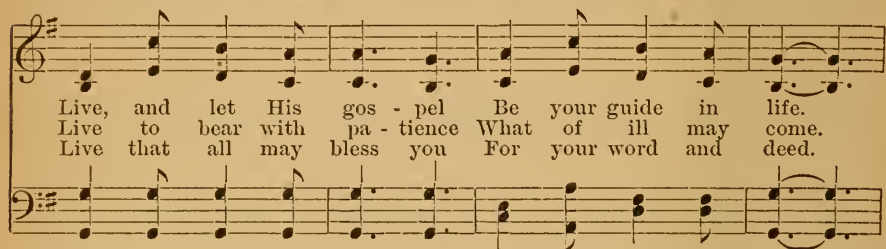
Live, Oh! Live!

E. A. BARNES.

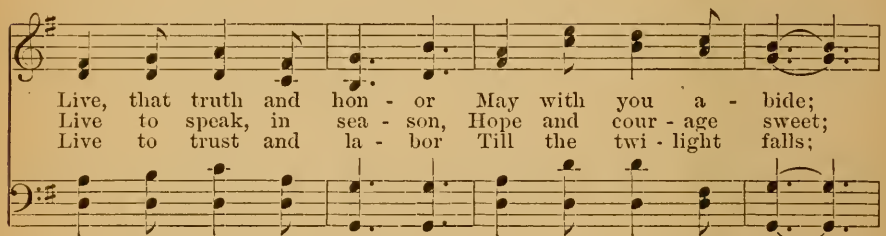
C. C. CASE.



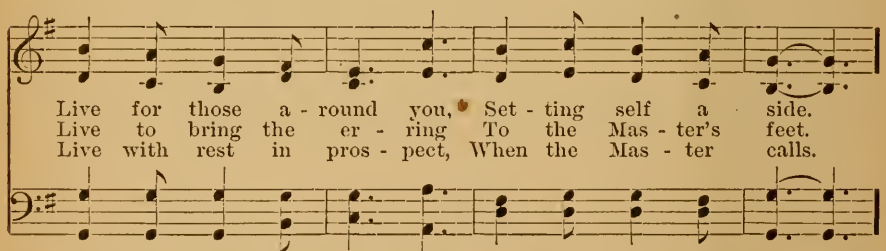
1. Live to serve the Mas - ter In this world of strife;
 2. Live to be a bless - ing In the fold of home;
 3. Live to help and com - fort, As you see the need;



Live, and let His gos - pel Be your guide in life.
 Live to bear with pa - tience What of ill may come.
 Live that all may bless you For your word and deed.

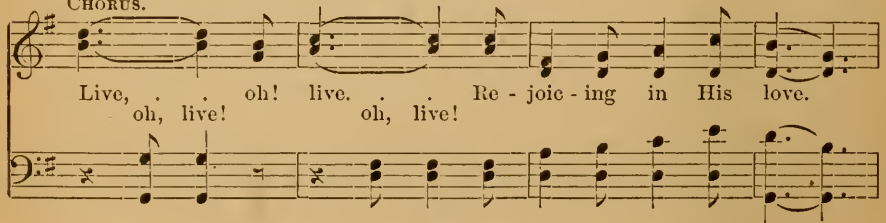


Live, that truth and hon - or May with you a - bide;
 Live to speak, in sea - son, Hope and cour - age sweet;
 Live to trust and la - bor Till the twi - light falls;



Live for those a - round you, Set - ting self a side.
 Live to bring the er - ring To the Mas - ter's feet.
 Live with rest in pros - pect, When the Mas - ter calls.

CHORUS.



Live, oh, live! oh! live. oh, live! Re - joic - ing in His love.

Live, Oh! Live!

Live, Oh! live! Oh! live, Oh! live! That you may live a - bove.

44

Our Sabbath Home.

H. A. LEWIS.

1. Oh, we love to come to our Sabbath home, And learn of our teachers dear,
2. Oh, we love to come to our Sabbath home, When the six days' work is o'er,
3. Oh, we love to come to our Sabbath home, But we would not come a - lone.

Who point us with love to our home above, And the crowns that are shining there.
And read and sing of our heav'nly King, And learn to love Him more.
We would each bring in from the paths of sin, Some wretch-ed, wan-d'ring one.

CHORUS.

Then toil on

Then toil we on till the race is won, And the pearl-y gates un - fold,

find rest

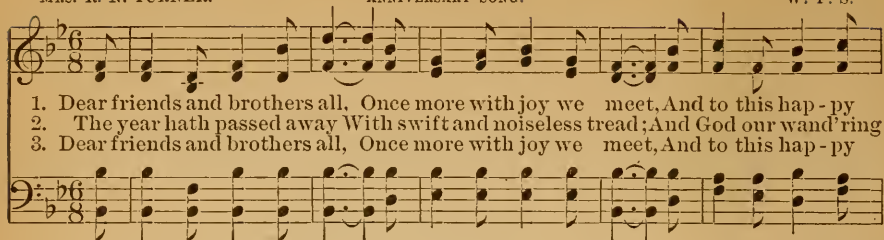
And we find our rest on the Saviour's breast, At home in the cit-y of gold.

45 When Friends Thus Meet in Love.

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

ANNIVERSARY SONG.

W. F. S.



1. Dear friends and brothers all, Once more with joy we meet, And to this hap-py
 2. The year hath passed away With swift and noiseless tread; And God our wand'ring
 3. Dear friends and brothers all, Once more with joy we meet, And to this hap-py

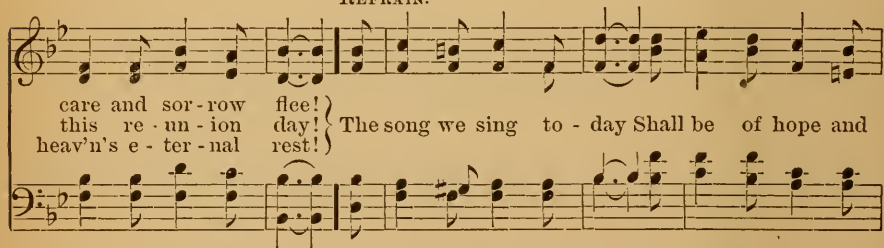


place Turn glad and will-ing feet! Dear, well-known fac-es here On
 feet Most ten-der-ly hath led! We praise Him for His care Sur-
 place Turn glad and will-ing feet! And when, our wand'rings o'er, We

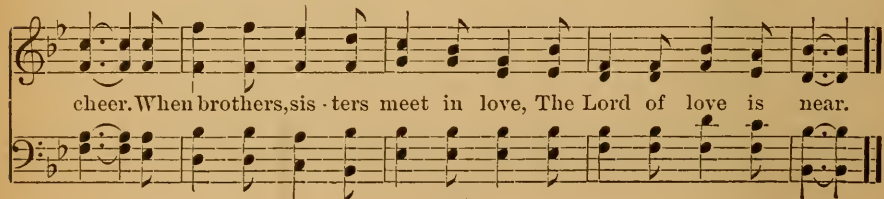


ev-'ry side we see; And joy shall have her place with us, While
 round-ing all our way; We praise Him for the ho-ly joy Of
 seek the man-sions blest, May we with Christ u-nit-ed be In

REFRAIN.



care and sor-row flee! }
 this re-un-ion day! } The song we sing to-day Shall be of hope and
 heav'n's e-ter-nal rest! }



cheer. When brothers, sis-ters meet in love, The Lord of love is near.

Build on the Rock.

F E B.

F. E. BELDEN. By per.

1. We'll build on the Rock, the liv - ing Rock, On Je - sus, the Rock of A - ges;
 2. Some build on the sink - ing sands of life, On vis - ions of earth - ly treas - ure;
 3. Oh, build on the Rock for - ev - er sure, The firm and the true foun - da - tion;

So shall we a - bide the fearful shock, When loud the tempest ra - ges.
 Some build on the waves of sin and strife, Of fame and worldly pleas - ure.
 This on - ly the hope which shall en - dure, The hope of our sal - va - tion.

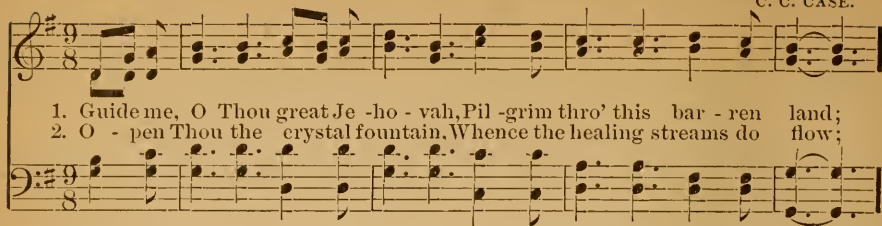
CHORUS.

We'll build on the Rock, We'll build on the Rock;
 We'll build on the Rock, on the solid Rock, We'll build on the rock, on the solid Rock;

We'll build on the Rock, on the sol - id Rock, On Christ, the mighty Rock.

47 Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

C. C. CASE.

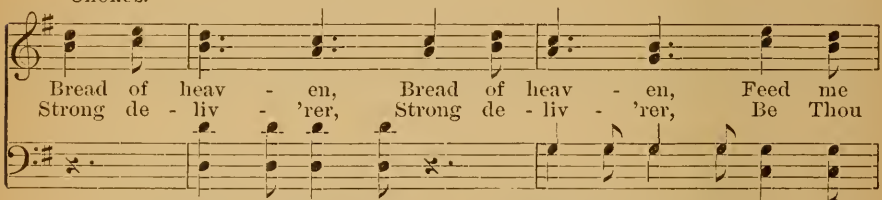


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen Thou the crystal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow;



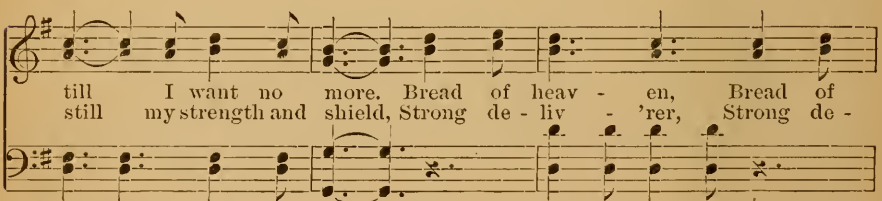
I am weak but Thou art migh - ty; Hold me with Thy pow'ful hand.
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my journey through.

CHORUS.



Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me
Strong de - liv - 'rer, Strong de - liv - 'rer, Be Thou

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
Strong de - liv - 'rer, Strong de - liv - 'rer,



till I want no more. Bread of heav - en, Bread of
still my strength and shield, Strong de - liv - 'rer, Strong de -

Bread of heav - en,
Strong de - liv - 'rer,

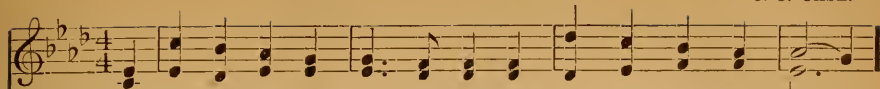


heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

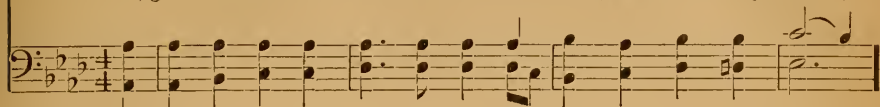
Bread of heav - en,
Strong de - liv - 'rer,

Oh, for a Faith.

C. C. CASE.



1. Oh, for a faith that will not shrink. Tho' press'd by ev - ery foe;
2. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage with - out;
3. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, what-e'er may come,



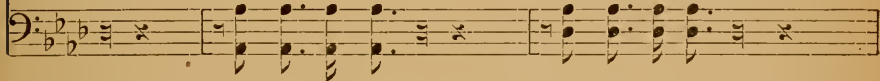
That will not tremble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe!
 That, when in dan - ger, knows no fear, In darkness, feels no doubt.
 We'll taste, ev'n here, the hal - lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.



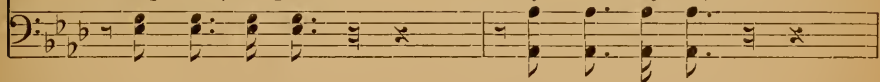
CHORUS.



Oh, for a faith . . . that will not shrink, . . . Tho' press'd, tho'
 Oh, for a faith that will not shrink,



pressed . . . by ev - ery foe; . . . That will not
 Tho' press'd, tho' press'd by ev - ery foe,



trem - ble on the brink . . . Of an - y earth - ly woe.
 That will not trem - ble on the brink

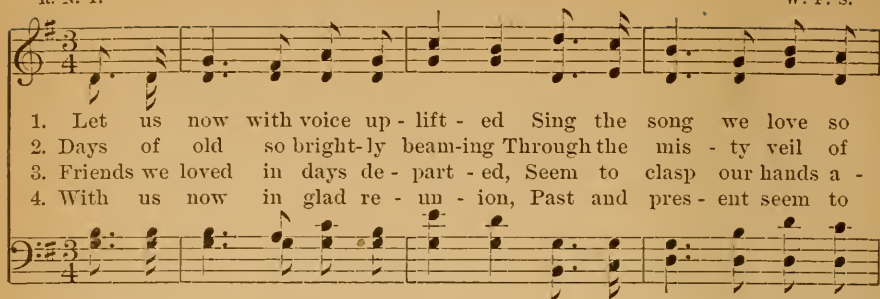


Sing Once More.

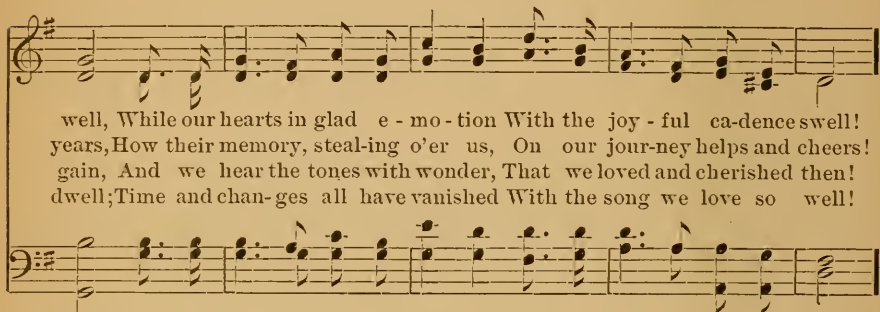
R. N. T.

(FOR ANY ANNIVERSARY OCCASION.)

W. F. S.

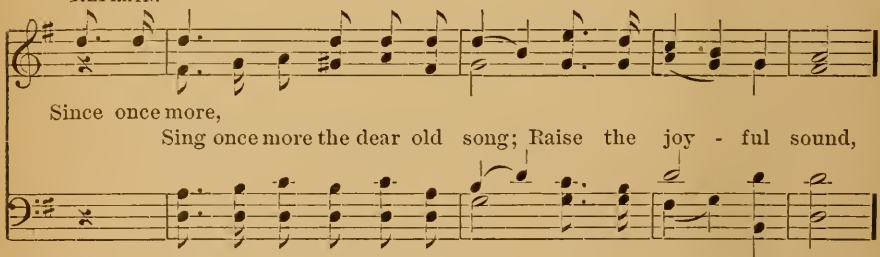


1. Let us now with voice up - lift - ed Sing the song we love so
 2. Days of old so bright-ly beam-ing Through the mis - ty veil of
 3. Friends we loved in days de - part - ed, Seem to clasp our hands a -
 4. With us now in glad re - un - ion, Past and pres - ent seem to

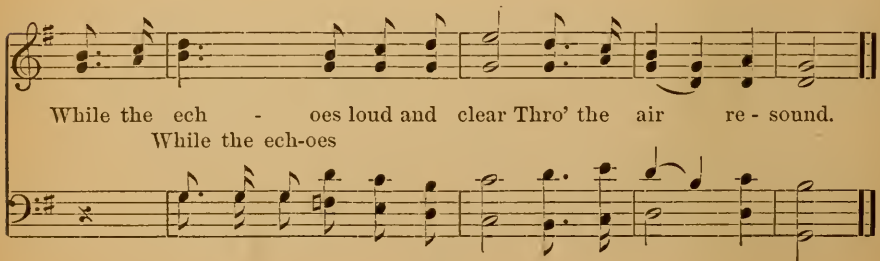


well, While our hearts in glad e - mo - tion With the joy - ful ca-denceswell!
 years, How their memory, steal-ing o'er us, On our jour-ney helps and cheers!
 gain, And we hear the tones with wonder, That we loved and cherished then!
 dwell; Time and chan-ges all have vanished With the song we love so well!

REFRAIN.



Since once more,
 Sing once more the dear old song; Raise the joy - ful sound,



While the ech - oes loud and clear Thro' the air re - sound.
 While the ech-oes

Rejoice in Christ.

H. H. W. EDMANDS.

W. F. SHERWIN.



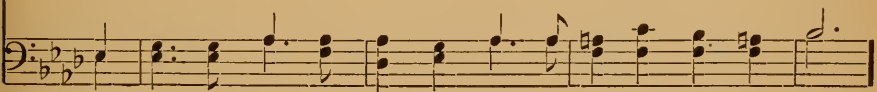
1. Re - joice! re - joice in Christ our Lord! The King of beau - ty He!
 2. Re - joice! re - joice! sin reigns no more Our mas - ter still to be:—



With maj - es - ty and might a - dorned, And glorious lib - er - ty.
 Love rends the chain that held us down And ends mor - tal - i - ty.



Re - joice! re - joice in grace so free, So full of beau - ty, — we
 Re - joice! re - joice we'll rest at last Where Christ shall ev - er be;

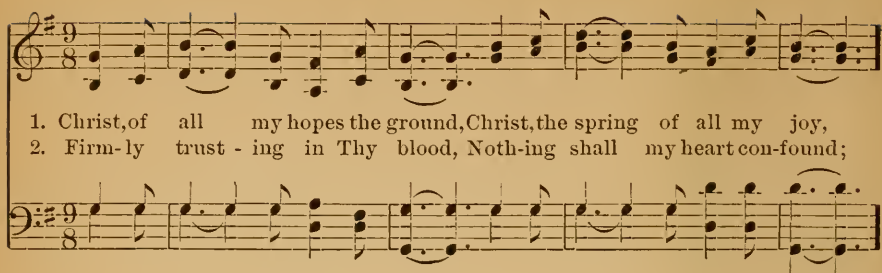


Ac - cord to Him, our conquering Lord, A glo - rious fe - al - ty.
 A - way from sin, and death, and fear, In im - mor - tal - i - ty.

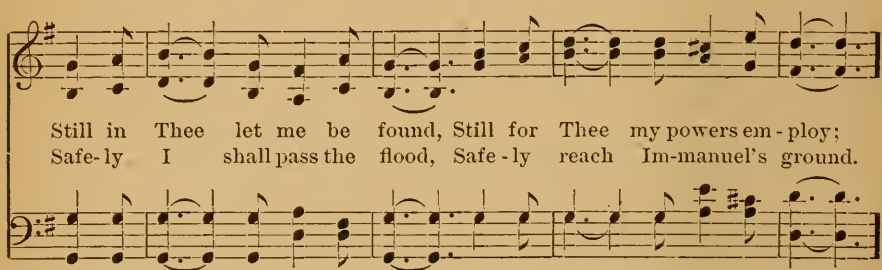


Christ My Joy.

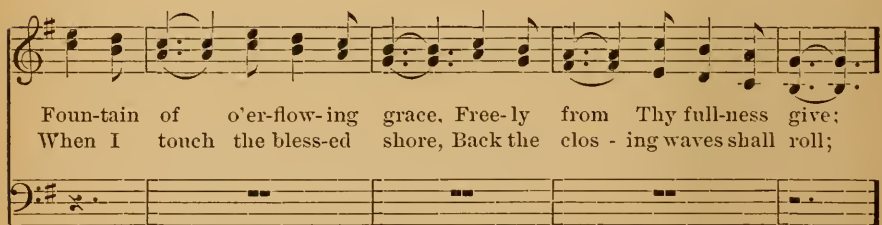
C. C. CASE.



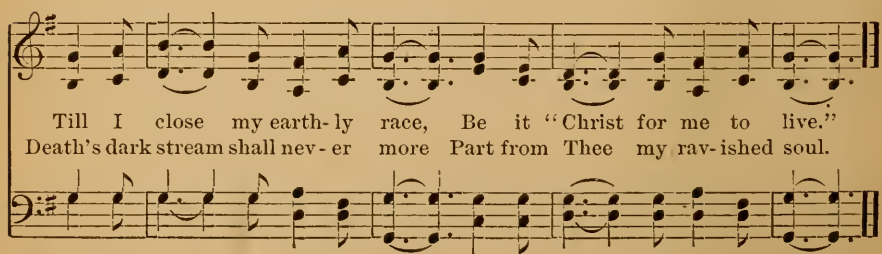
1. Christ, of all my hopes the ground, Christ, the spring of all my joy,
2. Firm-ly trust - ing in Thy blood, Noth-ing shall my heart con-found;



Still in Thee let me be found, Still for Thee my powers em-ploy;
Safe-ly I shall pass the flood, Safe-ly reach Im-manuel's ground.



Foun-tain of o'er-flow-ing grace, Free-ly from Thy full-ness give;
When I touch the bless-ed shore, Back the clos - ing waves shall roll;



Till I close my earth-ly race, Be it "Christ for me to live."
Death's dark stream shall nev - er more Part from Thee my rav-ish-ed soul.

Room for the Saviour.

REV. H. L. MOREHOUSE.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1. No room in thy heart for the Sav-iour of men; By
 2. Make room for thy Sav-iour, take Him as thy guest; He
 3. Make room for thy Sav-iour, Oh, bid Him not go; With

whom or by what is it oc-cu-pied, then? Do pride and am-bi-tion and
 bring-eth thee par-don and com-fort and rest; Thy sins have destroyed thee, He
 Him it is heav-en, with-out Him is woe; Shall Je-sus, or sin be the

lust lodge with-in; Which lov-est thou best, thy Re-deem-er or sin?
 mak-eth thee whole; He cleanseth, re-stor-eth, and keep-eth thy soul.
 guest of thy heart? To which art thou say-ing this mo-ment, "De-part?"

CHORUS.

Make room. Make room.
 Make room for thy Sav-iour, Make room for thy Sav-iour,

Make room.
 Make room for thy Sav-iour, And let Him dwell with thee.

Leaning on Jesus.

REV. W. F. CRAFTS.

W. F. SHERWIN. By per.

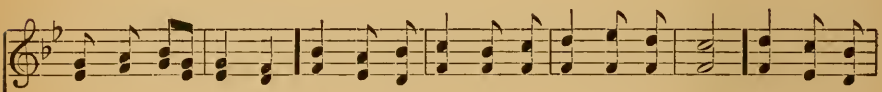


1. Wea-ry with walking a - lone, Long heav-y - lad - en with sin, Toil-ing all
2. Fear-ing to stand for my Lord, Trembling for weakness in prayer, Yet on the
3. Anx-ious no lon-ger for self, Shrinking no lon-ger from pain, Lean-ing on
4. Leaning, I walk in "THE WAY;" Leaning, "THE TRUTH" I shall know; Leaning on

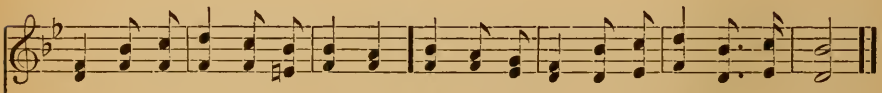


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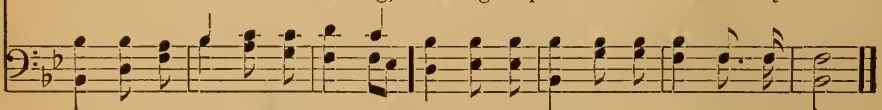
night without Christ, REST for my soul shall I win? Lean-ing on Je - sus,
 bo - som di - vine Los-ing each sor-row and fear.
 Je - sus a - lone, He all my care will sus - tain.
 heart-throbs of Christ, Safe in - to "LIFE" I may go.



Lean-ing on Jesus, One whom He lov-eth, I walk at His side; Lean-ing in



trust on the arms ev-er - last-ing, Lean-ing in peace on the heart of my Guide.



Oh! Sweet were the Words.

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

CLARA N. SHERWIN.

1. Oh, sweet were the words of the Mas - ter, And faithful for-ev - er and true —
 2. Fulfilled was the won-der-ful prom - ise! The Gift that was graciously given
 3. By Thee were the saints and the mar-tyrs Led will-ing-ly onward to die —

“Although I must leave you in sor-row, A Com-fort-er send I to you!”
 Brought comfort and hope to God’s children, And blessing e - ter - nal from heav’n!
 Tri-umphant-ly serv-ing the Mas-ter They lov’d and they would not de - ny!

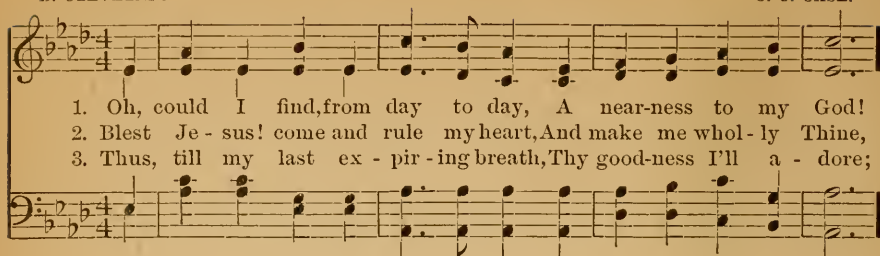
And still with us ev - er a - bid-ing, O Spir - it, blest Spir - it of God!
 O Spir - it of truth and of wisdom, Thou wert from the Fa - ther a - bove!
 By Thee may we con-quer temp-ta-tion; In faithful-ness fol-low-ing on,

Thy presence is lead-ing us near - er The peace and the joy of our Lord!
 By Thee, ev - er gracious and ho - ly, De-scend-ed His in - fi-nite love!
 Till we have attained the blest tri-umph The ear - ly dis - ci-ples have won!

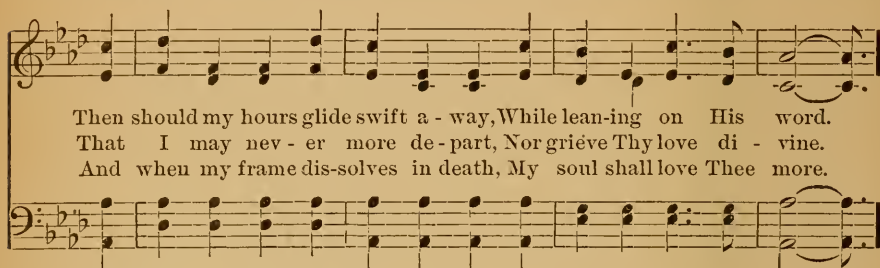
55 Lord I Desire with Thee to Live.

B. CLEVELAND.

C. C. CASE.

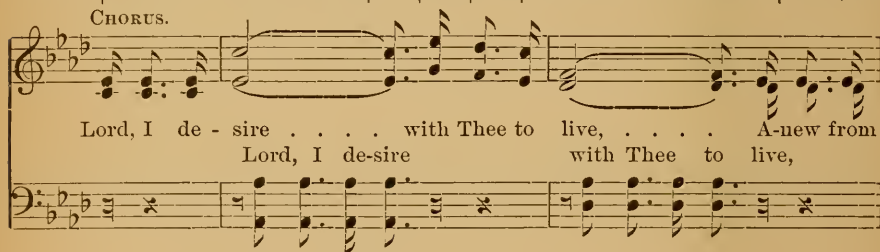


1. Oh, could I find, from day to day, A near-ness to my God!
 2. Blest Je - sus! come and rule my heart, And make me whol - ly Thine,
 3. Thus, till my last ex - pir - ing breath, Thy good-ness I'll a - dore;

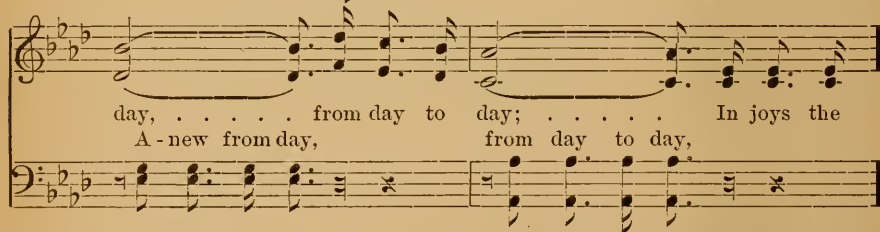


Then should my hours glide swift a - way, While lean - ing on His word.
 That I may nev - er more de - part, Nor griève Thy love di - vine.
 And when my frame dis - solves in death, My soul shall love Thee more.

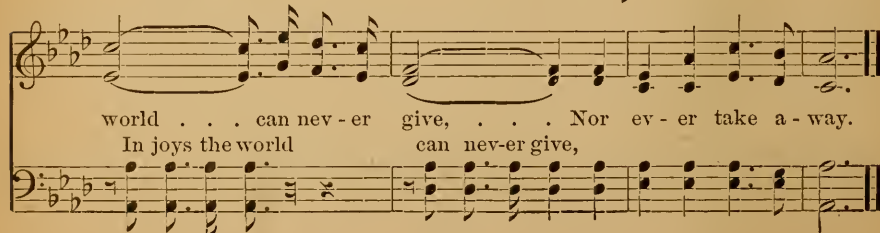
CHORUS.



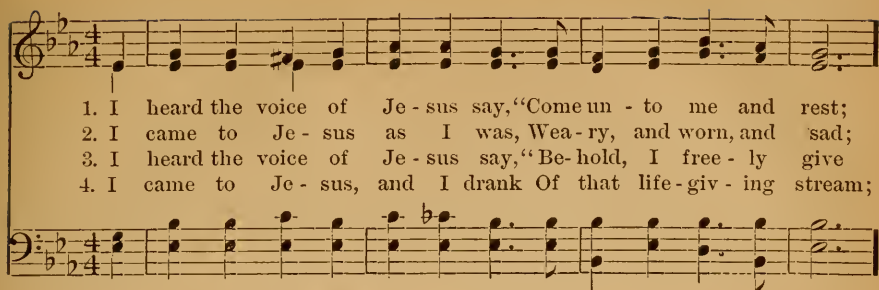
Lord, I de - sire with Thee to live, A - new from
 Lord, I de - sire with Thee to live,



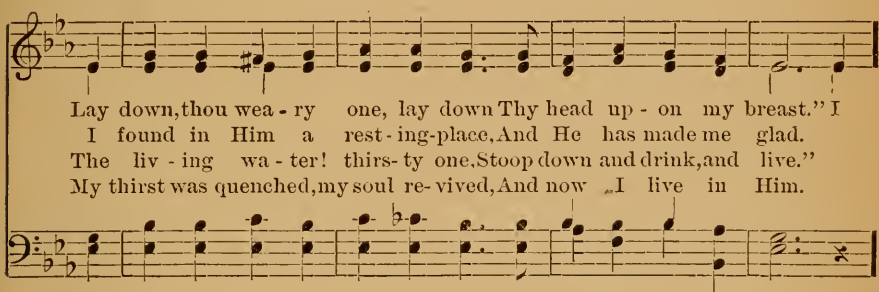
day, from day to day; In joys the
 A - new from day, from day to day,



world . . . can nev - er give, . . . Nor ev - er take a - way.
 In joys the world can nev - er give,

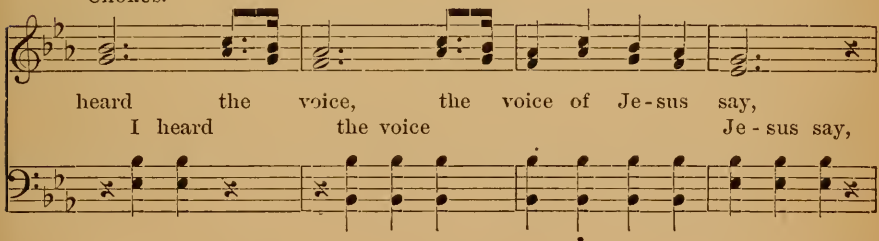


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
 2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;

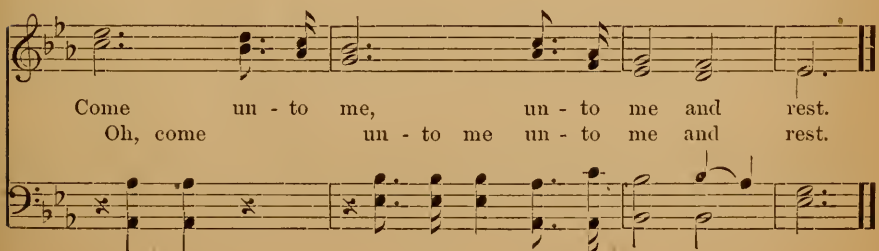


Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast." I
 I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.
 The liv - ing wa - ter! thirs - ty one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now "I live in Him.

CHORUS.



heard the voice, the voice of Je - sus say,
 I heard the voice Je - sus say,



Come un - to me, un - to me and rest.
 Oh, come un - to me un - to me and rest.

My Strong Salvation.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

REV. T. R. MATTHEWS.

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion, What foe have I to fear?
 2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance; My soul! with cour - age wait;

In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My Light, my Help is near;
 His truth be thine af - fi - ance When faint and des - o - late;

Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand;
 His might thy heart shall strengthen, His love thy joy in - crease;

What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?
 Mer - cy thy days shall length - en; The Lord will give thee peace.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Christ is call-ing us to ac-tion, Faithful fol-l'wers ev-'ry one;
 2. Fear not thou, but still press onward, Christ's own hand points out the way!
 3. For His sake, thou must be will-ing That thy light may shine a-broad,
 4. Ear-nest ef-fort, true and pa-tient, Thou must make for God and man;

Urg-ing us to ear-nest ef-fort Ere the set-ting of the sun.
 In-ward foes to meet in bat-tle, Sin-ful tho'ts to fight and slay!
 Lead-ing some that may be stray-ing, To the joy and peace of God!
 So ful-fill-ing, strong and will-ing, Ev-'ry day thy Fa-ther's plan!

CHORUS.

Wake! oh, wake for God and du-ty! Gird the gos-pel ar-mor

on; With the cross of Christ to lead you, Full of cour-age, fol-low on!

1. Re-turn, O wanderer, now re - turn, And seek thy Fa-ther's face!
 2. Re-turn, O wanderer, now re - turn, Thy Sav - iour bids thee live;
 3. Re-turn, O wanderer, now re - turn, And wipe the fall - ing tear!

Those new de - sires which in thee burn, Were kindled by His grace.
 Go to His bleeding feet, and learn How free - ly He'll for - give.
 Thy Fa - ther calls; no long - er mourn: His love in - vites thee near.

SOLO.

Re-turn, O wan - - - d'r'er, now re - turn, . . . And seek, and

Re-turn, O wand'r'er, now re-turn,
 seek . . . thy Father's face. . . Re-turn, O wan - - d'r'er,

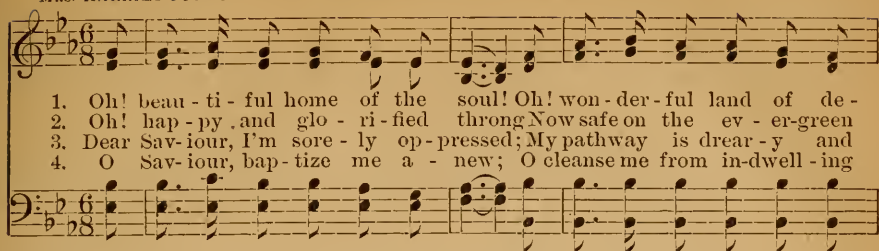
And seek thy Fa - ther's, Father's face. Re-turn, O wand'r'er,
 now re - turn, . . . And seek, and seek . . . thy Father's face.

now return, And seek thy Fa - ther's face.

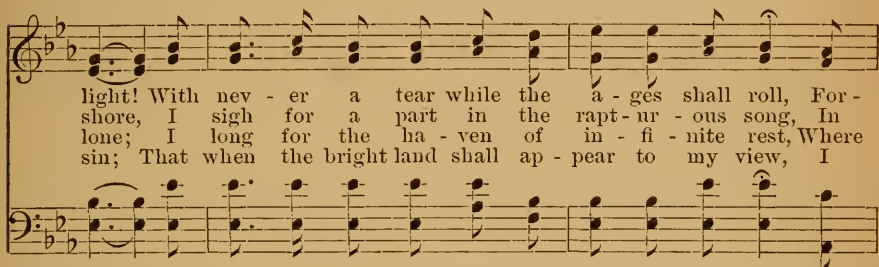
Beautiful Home of the Soul.

MRS. HARRIET JONES.

H. A. LEWIS.

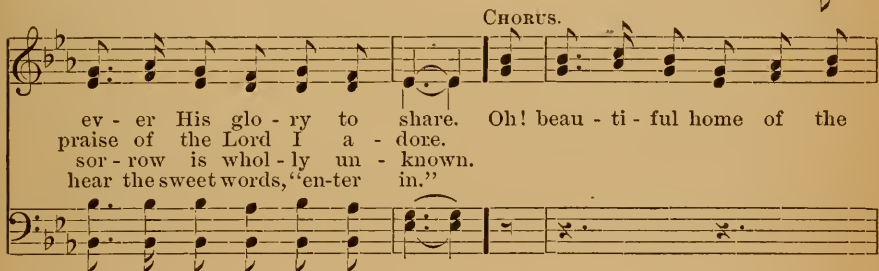


1. Oh! beau - ti - ful home of the soul! Oh! won - der - ful land of de -
 2. Oh! hap - py and glo - ri - fied throng Now safe on the ev - er - green
 3. Dear Sav - iour, I'm sore - ly op - pressed; My pathway is drear - y and
 4. O Sav - iour, bap - tize me a - new; O cleanse me from in - dwell - ing

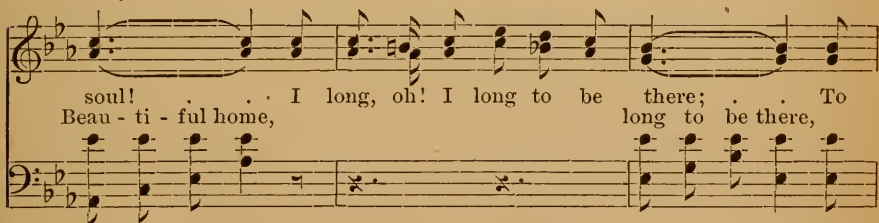


light! With nev - er a tear while the a - ges shall roll, For -
 shore, I sigh for a part in the rapt - ur - ous song, In
 lone; I long for the ha - ven of in - fi - nite rest, Where
 sin; That when the bright land shall ap - pear to my view, I

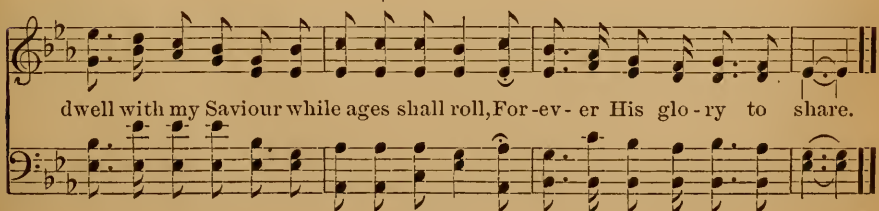
CHORUS.



ev - er His glo - ry to share. Oh! beau - ti - ful home of the
 praise of the Lord I a - dore.
 sor - row is whol - ly un - known.
 hear the sweet words, "en - ter in."



soul! I long, oh! I long to be there; To
 Beau - ti - ful home, long to be there,



dwell with my Saviour while ages shall roll, For - ev - er His glo - ry to share.

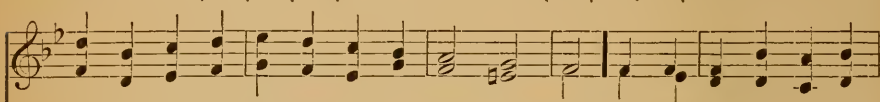
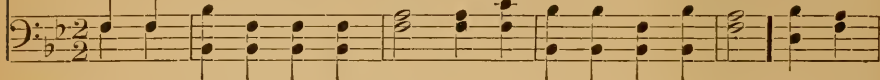
Marching On.

W. F. S.

W. F. SHERWIN.

March movement.

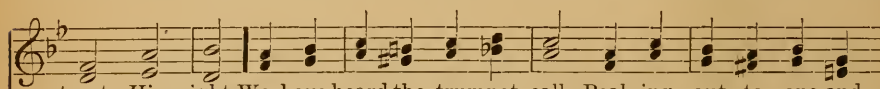
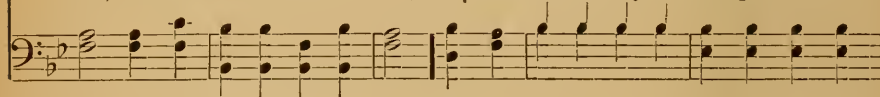
1. Marching on with shout and song, Gathers now a might-y throng; See the
 2. Will you join our ranks to - day, And the heav'nly call o - bey? Come, en -



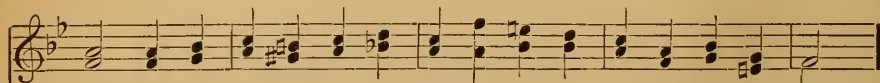
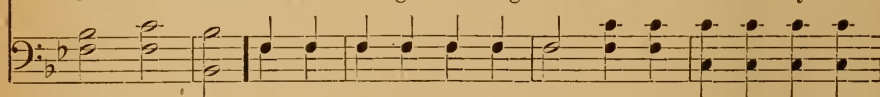
ban-ners brightly gleaming in the morn - ing light! We're the ar - my of the
 list against the surg-ing hosts of sin and shame. Tho' there may be toil and



Lord, And our weapon is the Word. Je - sus Christ is our Commander; we can
 strife, You shall win e - ter - nal life, For the world shall yet be conquer'd in the



trust His might. We have heard the trumpet call, Peal - ing out to one and
 Saviour's name. Then we'll all go marching on Till the vic - to - ry is



all With its warn-ing to a - wake and put the gos - pel ar - mor on.
 won; On - ly in the day of tri-umph may we lay our ar - mor down.



Marching On.

Count-ing ev-ery-thing but loss For the glo-ry of the cross,
'Tis the prom-ise of the Lord, Writ-ten in His ho-ly word,

We go for-ward in-to bat-tle with our faith made strong.
"Un-to Him that o-ver-com-eth will I give a crown!"

62

Come to Jesus.

UNKNOWN.

1. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now,
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now;
3. He is a-ble, He is a-ble, He is a-ble just now;
4. He is wait-ing, He is wait-ing, He is wait-ing just now;
5. He will bless you, He will bless you, He will bless you just now;

Just now come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now.
Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.
Just now He is a-ble, He is a-ble just now.
Just now He is wait-ing, He is wait-ing just now.
Just now He will bless you, He will bless you just now.

The Praise of the Children.

E. A. BARNES.

C. C. CASE.

1. They sing of the Sav - iour a - bove, Who speaks to all in the
 2. They sing of the Sav - iour's sweet call, So full of life that is
 3. They sing of the Sav - iour who waits With gold - encrowns at the

Gos - pel of love; And hear - ing them sing - ing, we know it is true, The
 of - fered to all; And glad - ly we lis - ten, for well do we know, The
 heav - en - ly gates; And meet - ing them of - ten, we know it is true, The

praise of the chil - dren is sweet. Sweet to the Lord, In note and in
 praise of the chil - dren is sweet.
 praise of the chil - dren is sweet. Sweet to the Lord,

word, The praise of the chil - dren is sweet, is sweet to the Lord.
 note and in word,

Cast Thy Burden on the Lord.

C. C. CASE.

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord; Lean thou on - ly on His word;
 2. Ev - en in the raging storm Thou shalt see His cheering form;
 3. Cast thy bur - den at His feet; Lin - ger near His mer - cy-seat;

Ev - er will He be thy stay Tho'the heav'n's shall mel - ta - way;
 Hear His pledge of com - ing aid, "It is I, be not a - fraid;"
 He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet - ter land;

Ev - er will He be

CHORUS.

Cast thy bur - den on the Lord;
 Cast thy bur - den on the Lord;

Lean thou on - ly, on - ly on His word.
 Lean thou on - ly,

65 Wake once more the Song Triumphant.

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

EASTER.

HOMER A. NORRIS.

SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Wake once more the song tri - umphant,
2. Earth is thrill - ing with the sto - ry
3. All in vain the Ro - man sen - tries
4. Power of God, tri - umphant ev - er,

INST.

Wake the theme we love so well! Ev - 'ry breeze that
Of the si - lent tomb at night, And the won - drous
Watched the place by night and day, Lest His faith - ful
All the world Thy won - ders tell! While our joy - ous

sweep - eth o'er us Seems the ho - ly tale to tell.
res - ur - rec - tion E'er the dawn of morn - ing light.
band of fol - l'wers Come and steal the Lord a - way.
East - er car - ols, From our hearts in glad - ness swell!

Copyright, 1887, by F. H. REVELL.

Wake once more the Song Triumphant.

ff FULL CHORUS.

Christ is ris'n, (INST.) Christ is ris'n,

Wake once more the song tri - umph-ant. Je - sus Christ our

FINE. INTERLUDE.

D.C. FINE.

Lord doth reign.

Enter His Gates.

E. A. BARNES.

C. C. CASE.

1. En - ter His gates the gra - cious Lord to meet, Lift - ing to
 2. En - ter His courts all er - rors to con - fess, Plead - ing the
 3. En - ter His gates in an - swer to the call, Bless - ing His

Him the songs of praise and love: Gath - er to - day, and with de - vo - tion
 grace that sweet - ly sanc - ti - fies: Wor - ship to - day, in faith and ho - li -
 name a - mong the chos - en few: Gath - er to - day be - fore the Lord of

CHORUS.

sweet, Of - fer due thanks for bless - ings from a - bove. En - ter His
 ness, The Lord who reigns om - nip - o - tent and wise.
 all, Who waits to hear the praise that is His due.

gates . . . Glad voic - es to raise: En - ter His
 En - ter His gates Glad voic - es to raise:

courts With thanksgiving and praise, En - ter His
 En - ter His courts thanksgiving and praise.

Enter His Gates.

gates Glad voic-es to raise, En-ter His

En-ter His gates Glad voic-es to raise,

praise.

courts With thanksgiv-ing and praise, thanksgiving and praise.

praise.

67

Gott. 8s & 7s.

C. C. CASE.

1. Yes, for me, for me He car-eth With a brother's ten-der care;
 2. Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watcheth, Ceaseless watcheth night and day;
 3. Yes, for me He standeth pleading At the mer-cy-seat a-bove;

Yes, with me, with me He shar-eth Ev-ery bur-den, I may bear.
 Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth From the per-ils of the way.
 Ev-er for me in-ter-ced-ing, Con-stant in un-tir-ing love.

THOS. HASTINGS.

Arranged.

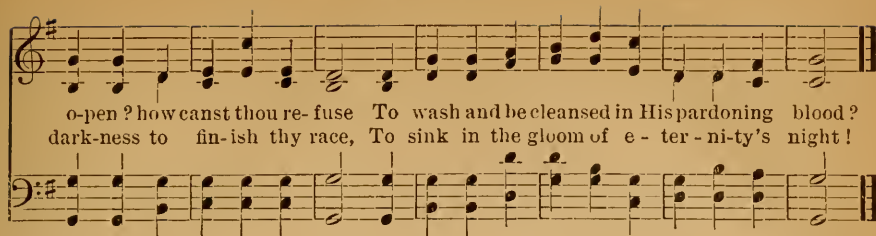
1. De-lay not, de - lay not, O sin-ner, draw near: The wa-ters of life are now
 2. De-lay not, de - lay not, O sin-ner, to come, For mer-cy still lin-gers and

flow-ing for thee; No price is de - manded, the Saviour is here, Re-demption is
 callsthee to - day; Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb, Her message un-

purchased, sal - va - tion is free. De - lay not, de - lay not; why long - er a -
 heed - ed will soon pass a - way. De - lay not, de - lay not! the Spir - it of

buse The love and com - pas - sion of Je - sus thy God? A foun - tain is
 grace, Long grieved and re - sist - ed, may take His sad flight And leave thee in

Delay Not.



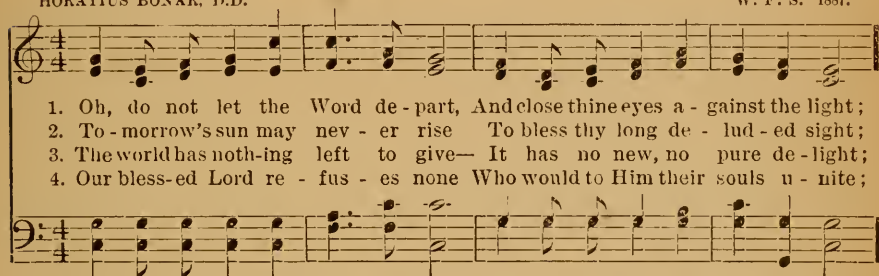
o - pen ? how canst thou re - fuse To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood ?
dark - ness to fin - ish thy race, To sink in the gloom of e - ter - ni - ty's night !

69

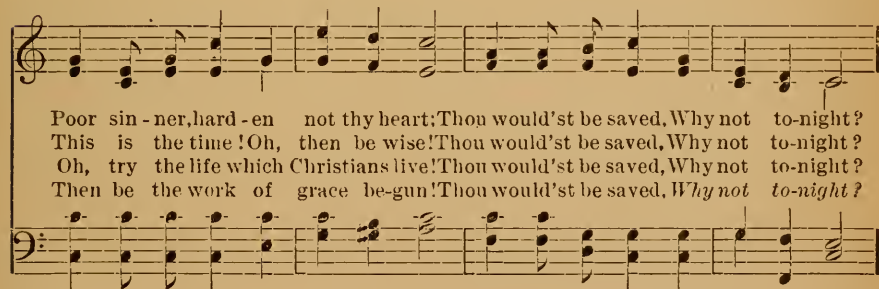
Why not To-night?

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

W. F. S. 1887.

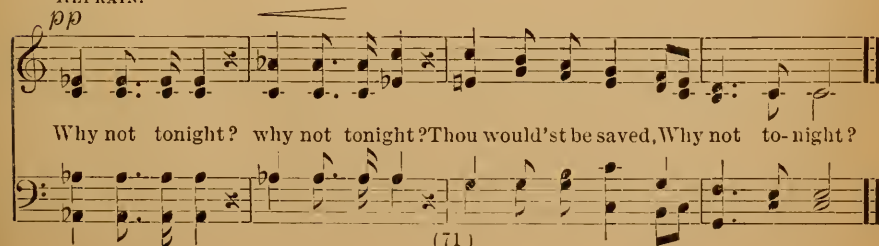


1. Oh, do not let the Word de - part, And close thine eyes a - gainst the light ;
2. To - morrow's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight ;
3. The world has noth - ing left to give— It has no new, no pure de - light ;
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite ;



Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart; Thou would'st be saved, Why not to - night ?
This is the time ! Oh, then be wise ! Thou would'st be saved, Why not to - night ?
Oh, try the life which Christians live ! Thou would'st be saved, Why not to - night ?
Then be the work of grace be - gun ! Thou would'st be saved, Why not to - night ?

REFRAIN.



Why not tonight ? why not tonight ? Thou would'st be saved, Why not to - night ?

That Watchword is Love.

H. A. LEWIS.

DUET.

1. Come into Christ's army, come join it to - day, He calls us Himself, so we
2. He gives us our armor, so shining and bright, So let us fight bravely for

must not de - lay; What tho' we are children, we're nev - er too small
truth and for right; The foes we must conquer are strong ones indeed;

To be sol - diers for Je - sus; so come one and all.
We must ask for His help or we shall not suc - ceed.

CHORUS.

Come in - - - to Christ's ar - my, we must . .

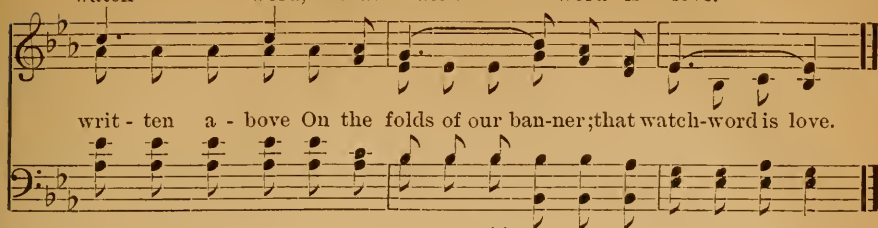
Come in - to Christ's ar - my, come join it to - day, He calls us Him - self

not de - lay. . . . He gives . . . us our

so we must not de - lay, He gives us our watchword; 'tis

That Watchword is Love.

watch - - word, that watch - word is love.

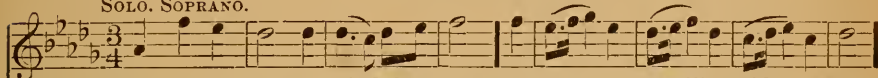


71

Stowell.

SOLO. WILDER. From "Praise of Zion," by per.

SOLO. SOPRANO.

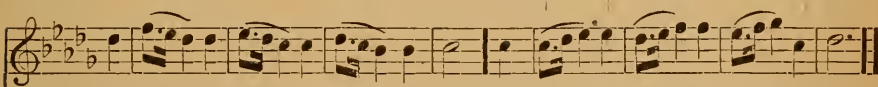
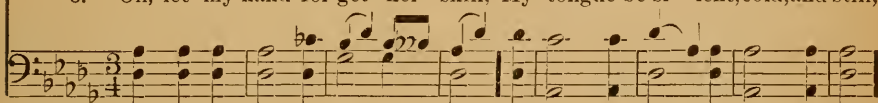


1. From ev-ery stormy wind that blows, From ev - ery swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sense and sin seem all no more,
5. Oh, let my hand for-get her skill, My tongue be si - lent, cold, and still,

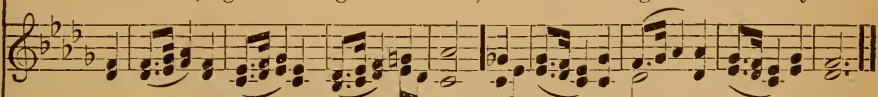
CHORUS.



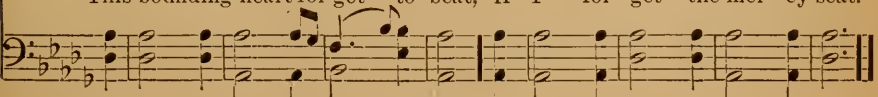
1. From ev-ery stormy wind that blows, From ev - ery swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sense and sin seem all no more,
5. Oh, let my hand for-get her skill, My tongue be si - lent, cold, and still,



There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-fore the mer - cy-seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet: It is the blood-bo't mer - cy-seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith we meet A-round one common mer - cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy-seat.
This bounding heart for-get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy-seat.



There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-fore the mer - cy-seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet: It is the blood-bo't mer - cy-seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith we meet A-round one common mer - cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy-seat.
This bounding heart for-get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy-seat.



Tarry by the Living Waters.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN. By per.

1. We'll tar-ry by the liv-ing wa-ters, The fountain pure and free;
 2. When wea-ry with the toilsome jour-ney, 'Tis sweet to rest a-while
 3. Then come to Christ, the liv-ing wa-ter, Thy strength will He re-store;

There Je-sus waits to give us wel-come, A welcome sweet 'twill be.
 Where crys-tal wa-ters gen-tly mur-mur, And sun-ny fountains smile.
 Come, taste the joy of His sal-va-tion, And drink to thirst no more.

CHORUS.

We'll tar-ry by the liv-ing wa-ters, Tar-ry by the liv-ing wa-ters;
 fount of liv-ing waters, fount of liv-ing waters;

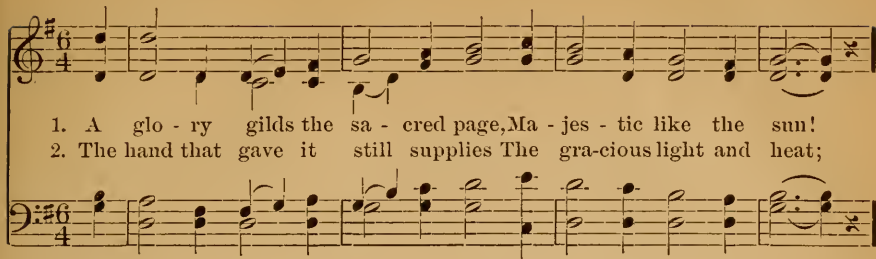
Tar-ry by the liv-ing wa-ters, Tar-ry by the Fount of Life.
 fount of liv-ing wa-ters,

A Glory Gilds the Page!

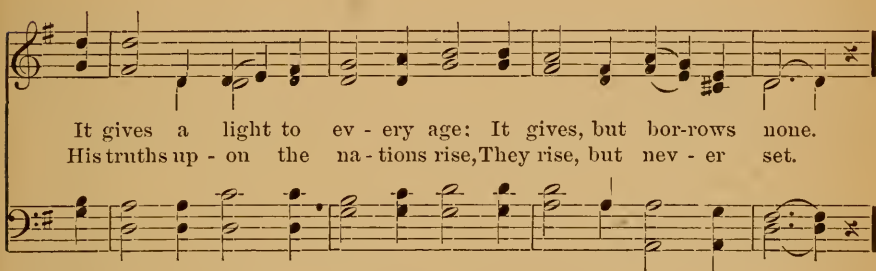
WILLIAM COWPER.

LESSON HYMN.

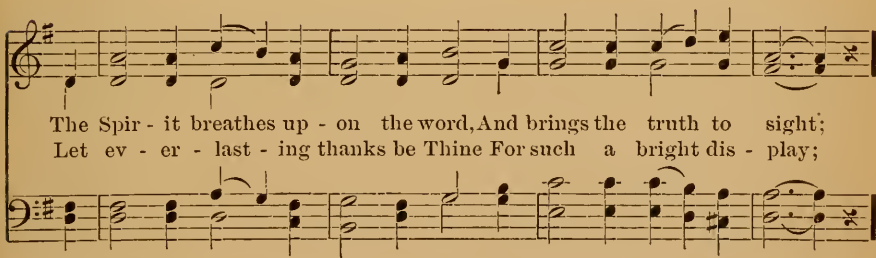
W. F. SHERWIN.



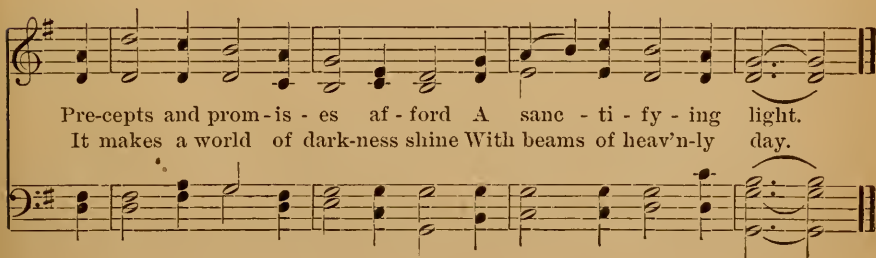
1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun!
 2. The hand that gave it still supplies The gra-cious light and heat;



It gives a light to ev - ery age; It gives, but bor - rows none.
 His truths up - on the na - tions rise, They rise, but nev - er set.



The Spir - it breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to sight;
 Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine For such a bright dis - play;

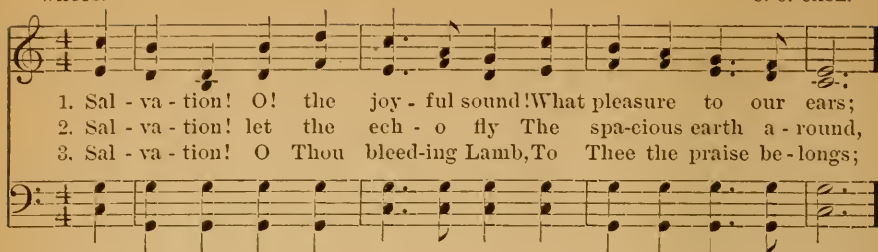


Pre - cepts and prom - is - es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.
 It makes a world of dark - ness shine With beams of heav'n - ly day.

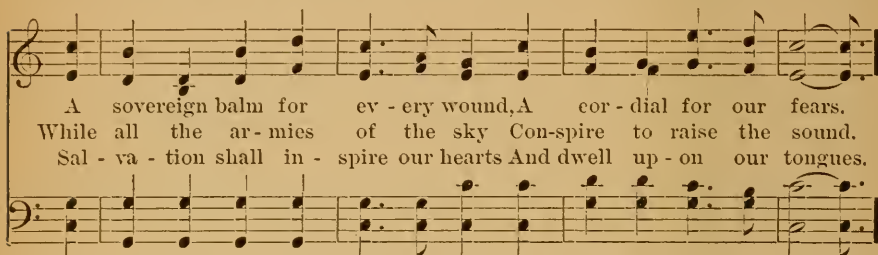
74 Salvation! O! the Joyful Sound.

WATTS.

C. C. CASE.

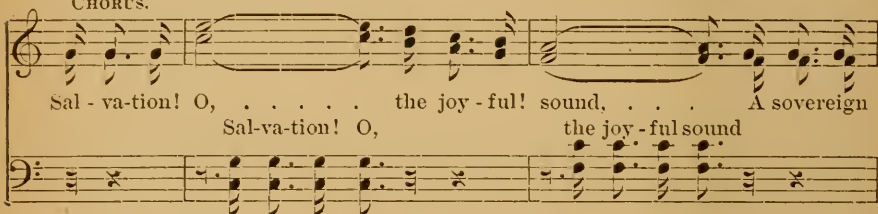


1. Sal - va - tion! O! the joy - ful sound! What pleasure to our ears;
 2. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round,
 3. Sal - va - tion! O Thou bleed - ing Lamb, To Thee the praise be - longs;

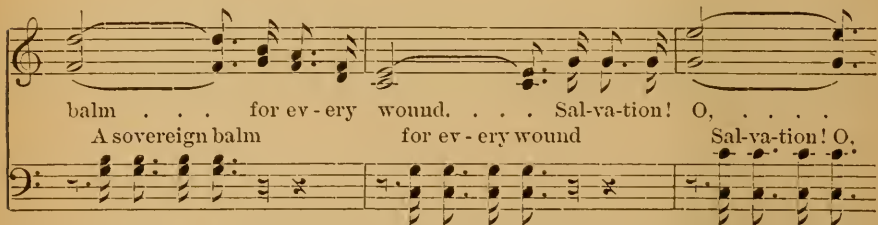


A sovereign balm for ev - ery wound, A cor - dial for our fears.
 While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.
 Sal - va - tion shall in - spire our hearts And dwell up - on our tongues.

CHORUS.



Sal - va - tion! O, the joy - ful! sound, A sovereign
 Sal - va - tion! O, the joy - ful sound



balm . . . for ev - ery wound, . . . Sal - va - tion! O,
 A sovereign balm for ev - ery wound Sal - va - tion! O.



the joy - ful sound, A sovereign balm for ev - ery wound.
 the joy - ful sound

Christmas Bells.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

C. C. CASE.

1. Chime, sweet bells of Christ-mas time, Chime so sweet, or chime so low,
 2. Shin - ing star, a path-way make To our hearts, and, free from sin,
 3. Chime, chime, chime, chime, merrily chime, As we come or as we go;

Chime in car - ol or in rhyme, Mer - ry bells across the snow.
 Ho - ly an - gels of God's love May descend and en - ter in.
 May the mu - sic of Christ's name Chime with bells a-cross the snow.

CHORUS.


Chime, chime, mer - ri - ly chime, Now in ca - rol or in rhyme,
 Chime, chime,

Sing, sing, cheer - i - ly sing, Christ-mas car - ols sweet.
 Sing, sing,

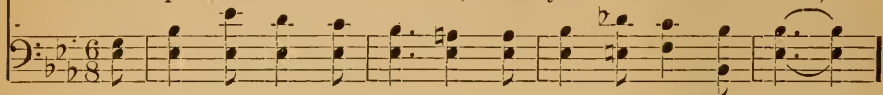

In Heavenly Love Abiding.

ANNA LETITIA WARING.

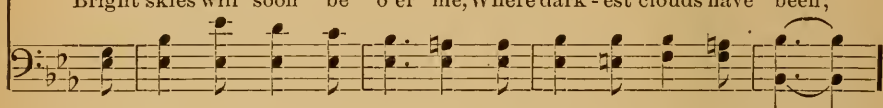

J. H. TENNEY. By per.



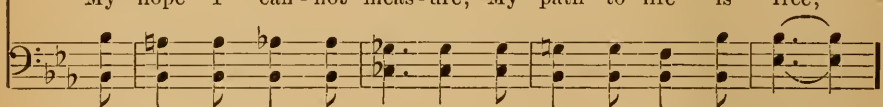
1. In heav-en-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
 2. Wher-ev - er He May guide me, No want shall turn me back;
 3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

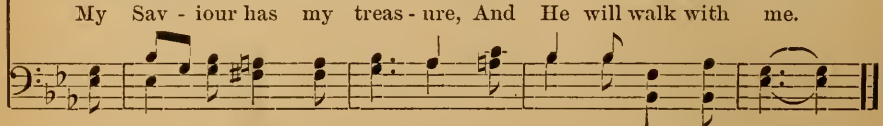
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth-ing chang-es here:
 My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth-ing can I lack:
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been;

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
 His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim:
 My hope I can - not meas - ure; My path to life is free;



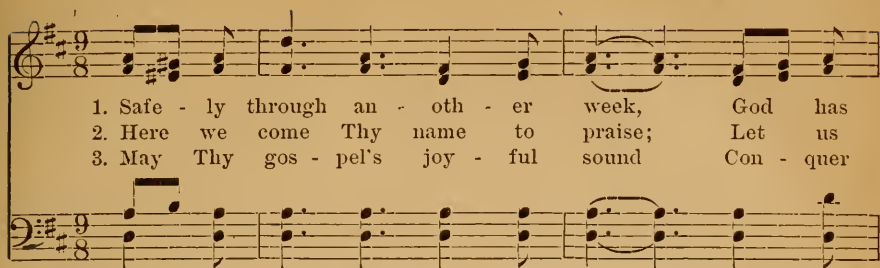

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
 He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
 My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.



77 Safely Through Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON.

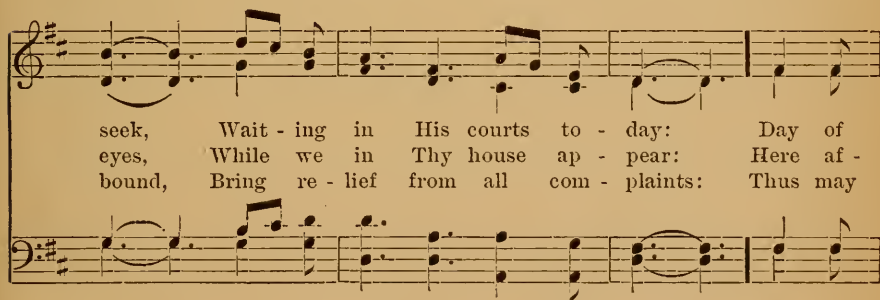
W. F. SHERWIN.



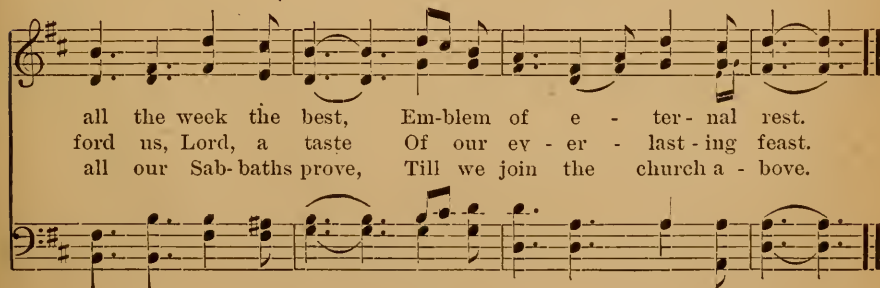
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has
 2. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us
 3. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer



brought us on our way; Let us now a bless - ing
 feel Thy pres - ence near; May Thy glo - ry meet our
 sin - ners, com - fort saints; Make the fruits of grace a -



seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day: Day of
 eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear: Here af -
 bound, Bring re - lief from all com - plaints: Thus may



all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the church a - bove.

Around the Throne.

C. C. CASE.

1. A-round the throne of God in heaven, Thou-sands of chil-dren
 2. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heaven so bright and
 3. Be - cause the Sav-iour shed His blood To wash a - way their
 4. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace, On earth they loved His

stand, . . . Children whose sins are all for - giv - en, A ho - ly,
 fair, . . . Where all is peace, and joy, and love, How came those
 sin; . . . Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, Be - hold them
 name; . . . So now they see His bless-ed face, And stand be -

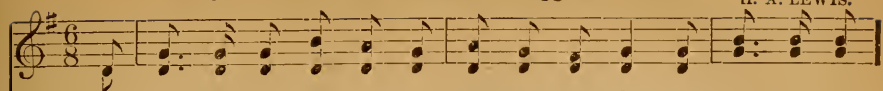
CHORUS.

hap - py band, . . . Sing-ing glo - ry be to God on
 chil - dren there? . . .
 white and clean, . . .
 fore the Lamb, . . . Glo - ry be to God,

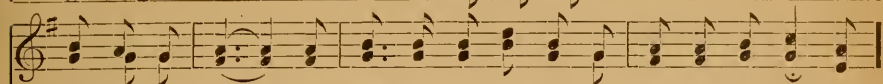
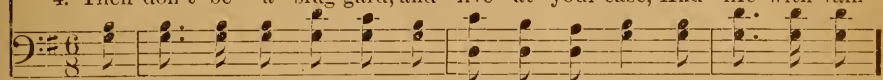
high, . . . Sing-ing glo - ry be to God on high, . . . high. . . .
 Glo-ry be to God,

Children do What You Can.

H. A. LEWIS.



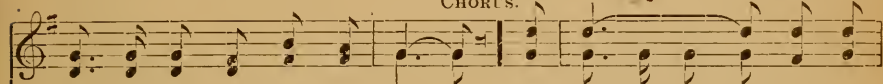
1. Don't think there is noth-ing for child-ren to do, Be-cause they can't
2. You think, if great rich-es you had at command, Your zeal should no
3. But what if you've naught but a pen-ny to give? Then give it though
4. Then don't be a slug-gard, and live at your ease, And life with vain



work like a man; The har-vest is great and the la-borers are few; Then
wear-i-ness know; You'd scatter your wealth with a lib-er-al hand, And
scan-ty your store; For those who give nothing when lit-tle they have, When
pleasures be-guile, But ev-er be ac-tive and bus-y as bees, And



Then do what you
CHORUS.



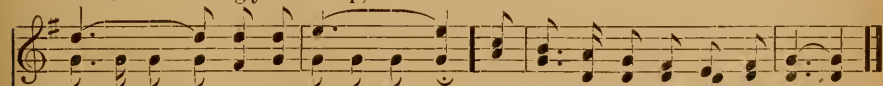
chil-dren do all that you can. Then do what you can, chil-dren,
sue-cor the chil-dren of woe.
wealthy, will do lit-tle more.
God on your la-bors will smile.



do what you can, The Sav-iour is watch-ing to-day. His



can, His
bless-ing you'll reap, . . .



blessing you'll reap if you la-bor and wait, Dear children, then do what you can.



Cross of Christ.

J. C. JOHNSON.

J. H. TENNEY. By per.

1. Cross of Christ! thy heal - ing ray Drives our ev - 'ry pain a - way;
 2. Sail - ing thro' the storm - y night, On the mount the bea - con bright
 3. In this world our cross we bear, We with Christ His sor - row share.

All the wea - ry, sin op - prest, In Thy ra - diance may have rest.
 Safe - ly guides and points the way Un - to heav'n - ly, peace - ful day.
 We, with Christ, sometime may be Shin - ing through e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Shin - ing cross! af - ford thy beam Till we've cross'd yon sul - len stream;


Thence, like Je - sus, may we rise To the light of Par - a - dise!

We are Marching On.


Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

TEMPERANCE.

W. F. SHERWIN.


In march time.


1. We are fight-ing for our free-dom, And our ban-ner floats a-bove!
 2. Wel-come to the young we of-fer, Wel-come to the a-ged, too!
 3. Come and join our glo-rious ar-my, Leave the ranks of shame and sin!
 4. We are fight-ing for our free-dom, God will help us all to win!




Won't you join our temp'rance ar-my And the sa-cred cause we love?
 There is deep-est need of ef-fort, There is ear-nest work to do!
 We will bid you, sis-ter, broth-er, Glad-ly, glad-ly en-ter in!
 While our ban-ner floats a-bove us, Down with Sa-tan, down with sin!

CHORUS.



We are march-ing, march-ing on; Yes, we're march-ing on to-day;



Hear the voice of our Com-mand-er, And His call o-bey!

He Died for Me.

By permission of
F. A. NORTH & Co.

Words and music by
WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1. When the mar-tyred One I see, Think of all His love for me,
2. Bless - ed One, hear Thou my cry! Weak and worthless, Lord, am I;
3. When this heart is stilled to rest, When I rise to join the blest,

Love that suf-fered grief and shame, Crown of thorns and slandered name,
Noth - ing from Thy hand I claim, No ex-cuse my lips can frame;
When with that an - gel - ic through Shall these lips take up the song—

See His tears of an-guish flow, Shed for me, those tears, I know—
Help me in Thy love to trust, Mer-ci - ful, and good, and just,
Though I sing my Sav-iour's praise, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty's glad days,

This must still my won - der be, Did He die for such as me?
Though a won - der still it be, Thou did'st die for such as me!
This for aye will won - der be, That He died for such as me!

Chorus.

Did He die for such as me, . . . Bleeding on the cru-el tree?

Did He die such as me, Bleeding on cru-el tree?

He Died for Me.

Great-er won - der cannot be, . . . Than that Je - sus died for me.
cres.

Greater wonder cannot, cannot be, Than that Jesus died for me. *rit. dim.*

83 O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

REV. W. W. HOWE.

C. C. CASE.

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! Thy hand is scarred;
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low:

In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er.
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred;
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"

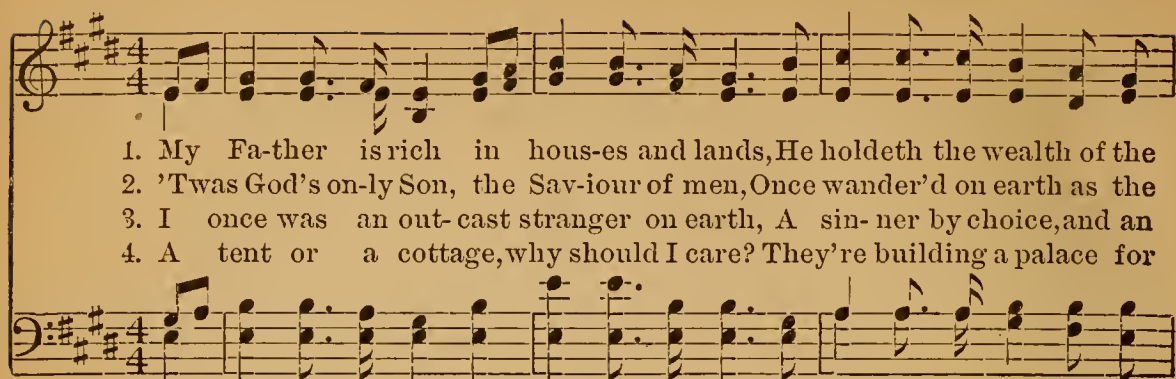
Shame on us! so un - wor - thy His name and sign to bear;
Oh, love that pass - eth knowl-edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row, We o - pen now the door;

Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there.
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate.
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er more.

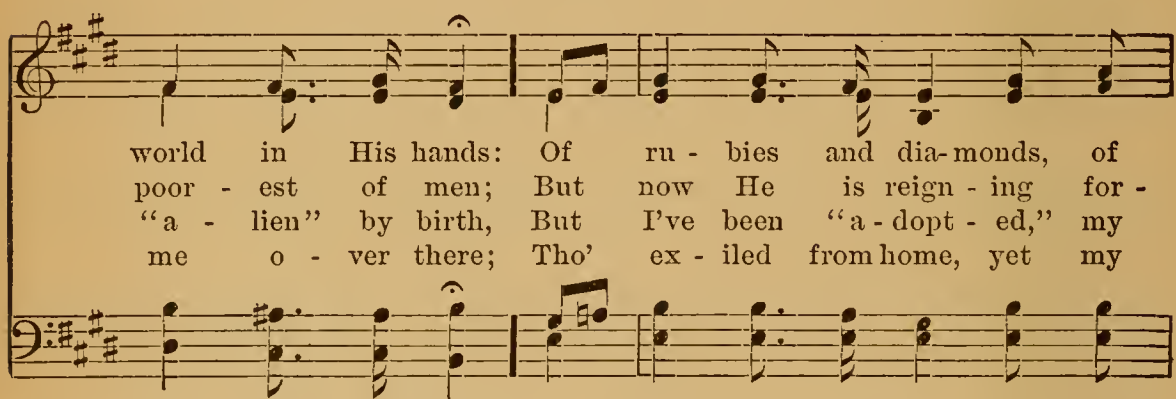
Child of a King.

HATTIE E. BUELL.

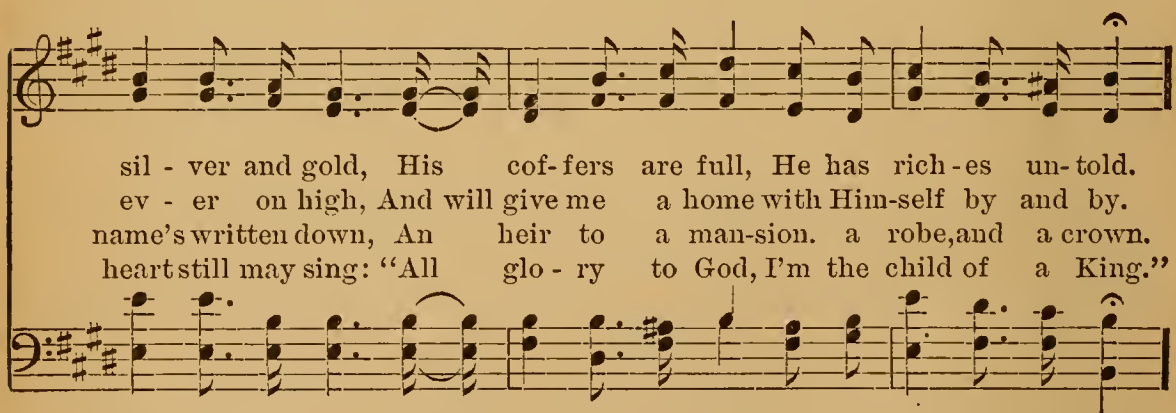
GEO. C. STEBBINS. By per.



1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the
 2. 'Twas God's on-ly Son, the Sav-iour of men, Once wander'd on earth as the
 3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin-ner by choice, and an
 4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for

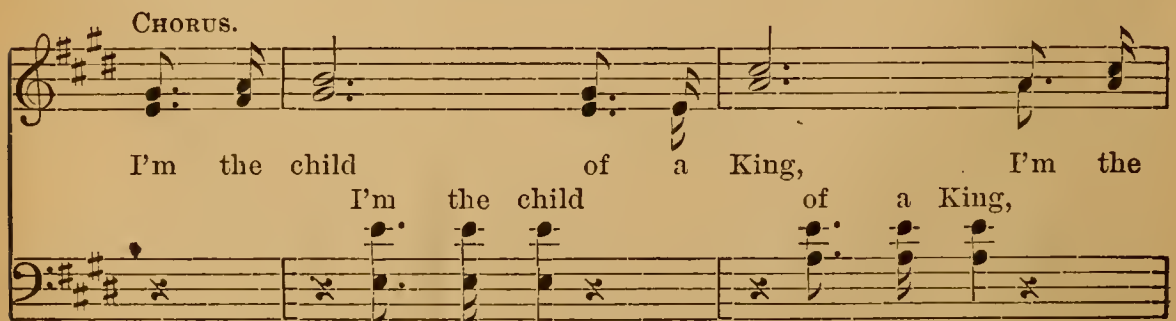


world in His hands: Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of
 poor - est of men; But now He is reign - ing for -
 "a - lien" by birth, But I've been "a - dopt - ed," my
 me o - ver there; Tho' ex - iled from home, yet my



sil - ver and gold, His cof-fers are full, He has rich-es un-told.
 ev - er on high, And will give me a home with Him-self by and by.
 name's written down, An heir to a man-sion. a robe, and a crown.
 heart still may sing: "All glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King."

CHORUS.



I'm the child of a King, I'm the
 I'm the child of a King,

Child of a King.

child of a King; All glo - ry be to

Je - sus, I'm the child of a King, of a King.
I'm the child

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God is Near.

J. S. S.

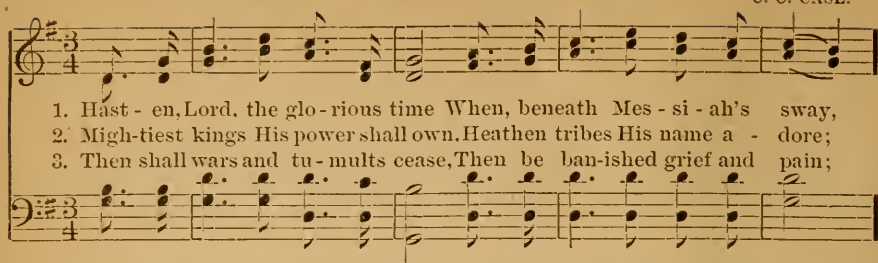
W. F. S.

1. When the stars, at set of sun, Watch you from on high,—
2. All you do and all you say, He can see and hear;
3. All your joys and griefs He knows, Counts each fall - ing tear;

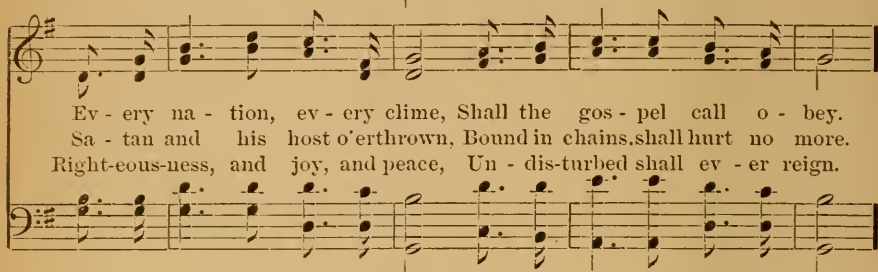
When the morn - ing is be - gun,—Think, the Lord is nigh.
When you work, or when you play, Think, the Lord is near.
When to Him you tell your woes, Know the Lord is near.

The Gospel Call Obey.

C. C. CASE.

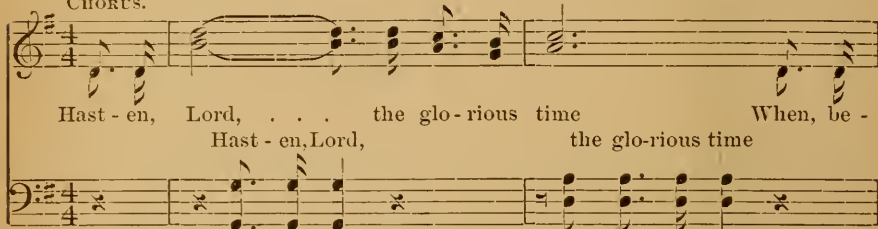


1. Hast - en, Lord, the glo - rious time When, beneath Mes - si - ah's sway,
 2. Migh - tiest kings His power shall own, Heathen tribes His name a - dore;
 3. Then shall wars and tu - mul - ts cease, Then be ban - ished grief and pain;

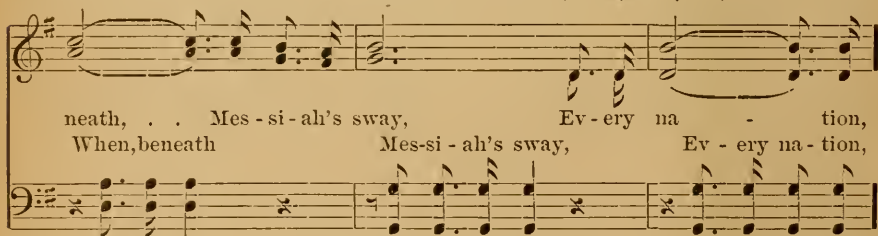


Ev - ery na - tion, ev - ery clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey.
 Sa - tan and his host o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
 Right - eous - ness, and joy, and peace, Un - dis - turbed shall ev - er reign.

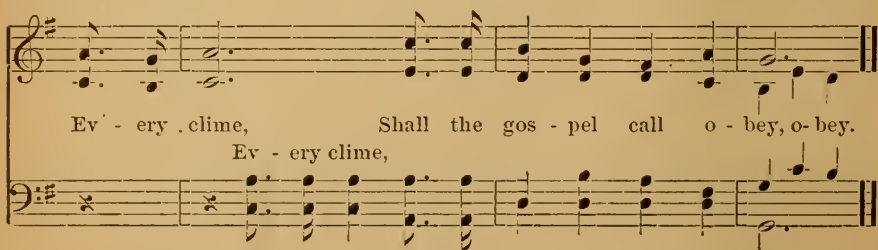
CHORUS.



Hast - en, Lord, . . . the glo - rious time When, be -
 Hast - en, Lord, the glo - rious time



neath, . . . Mes - si - ah's sway, Ev - ery na - tion,
 When, beneath Mes - si - ah's sway, Ev - ery na - tion,



Ev - ery clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey, o - bey.
 Ev - ery clime,

Longing for Home.

J. M. BLOSE.

1. Sweet land of rest, for thee I sigh! When shall the mo-ments
 2. No last - ing joys on earth I know, And no a - bid - ing
 3. To Je - sus Christ I come for rest, He bids me cease to

come, When I shall lay my ar - mor down, And dwell with
 home; This world has much of pain and woe, This world is
 roam; I fly for shel - ter to His breast, And He'll con -

CHORUS.

Christ at home? O home, sweet home, my glo - rious home! I
 not my home.
 duct me home.

long to rest in heav'n a - bove; O home, sweet home, my

glo - rious home! I long to be a - bove.

The New Song.

WM. L. BLAKE.

J. H. TENNEY. By per.

1. In the courts of heaven we'll sing a no - bler song Than our
 2. Sure the sweet - est song e'er heard on earth by men Float - ed
 3. In that song of tri - umph we shall have a part, Who are

lips can raise be - low, Un - to Je - sus Christ, our
 o'er Ju - de - a's plain; But a grand - er an - them
 faith - ful to the last, And who stand with Him up -

El - der Broth - er's praise, Who has washed us white as snow.
 will be ours a - bove, When we go with Him to reign.
 on the shin - ing strand, When the Jor - dan we have passed.

CHORUS.

{ 'Twill be "glo - ry to Christ, our King," While the heav'nly arch - es ring With the mu - sic of
 Safe in heav - en - ly man - sions fair, All its glo - ries we shall share, And with (Omit.) .

Used by permission ⁽⁹⁰⁾ of J. H. Tenney

The New Song.

re - deem - ing love com - plete, (full and sweet,) } songs we'll cast our crowns at Je - sus' feet.

89

Working with Thee!

W. F. S.

1. Work - ing, O Christ, with Thee, Working with Thee; Un - wor - thy, sin - ful, weak
2. Sav - iour, we wea - ry not, Working with Thee; As hard as Thine our lot
3. So let us la - bor on, Working with Thee; Till earth to Thee is won, .

Though we may be, Our all to Thee we give, For Thee a -
Can nev - er be. Our joy and com - fort this, Thy grace suf -
From 'sin set free; Till men, from shore to shore, Re - ceive Thee

lone we live; And by Thy grace a - chieve, Work - ing with Thee.
fi - cient is; This chang - es toil to bliss, Work - ing with Thee.
and a - dore, And join us ev - er - more, Work - ing with Thee.

Oh, Turn Ye.

C. C. CASE.

1. Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye! for why will ye die, When God in great
 2. How vain the de-lu-sion, that while you de-lay, Your hearts may grow
 3. Lo! Christ is now read-y your souls to re-ceive. Oh, why lon-ger

mer-cy is com-ing so nigh? Now Je-sus in-vites you, the
 bet-ter by stay-ing a-way! Come, wretch-ed, come, starv-ing, make
 ques-tion? oh, why not be-lieve? If sin is your bur-den, why

Spir-it says come. And an-gels are wait-ing to wel-come you home.
 tri-al and see, And prove that His mer-cy is bound-less and free.
 will you not come? 'Tis you He bids wel-come; He bids you come home.

CHORUS.

Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye! for why will ye
 turn ye, turn ye!

die? Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die?
 will ye die? Turn ye, turn ye,

Trusting in Thee.

REV. H. L. MOREHOUSE.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1. Friend of sin - ners, hear my plea; Be Thou mer - ci - ful to me.
 2. Now I glo - ry in Thy cross, What was gain I count but loss;
 3. Trust - ing Thee, O Sav - iour, King, Shall my soul Thy prais - es sing.

Sin - ful though my heart be found, Let Thy grace much more a - bound.
 Count but shame my for - mer pride; Self with Thee is cru - ci - fied.
 Saved by Thee, Thou Ho - ly One, Not by works which I have done.

Thro' the grace Thou giv - est me, Still my soul is trusting in Thee.
 Thou did'st suffer on the tree, And my heart is trusting in Thee.
 Finds my soul its rest so free, And for all I'm trusting in Thee.

CHORUS.

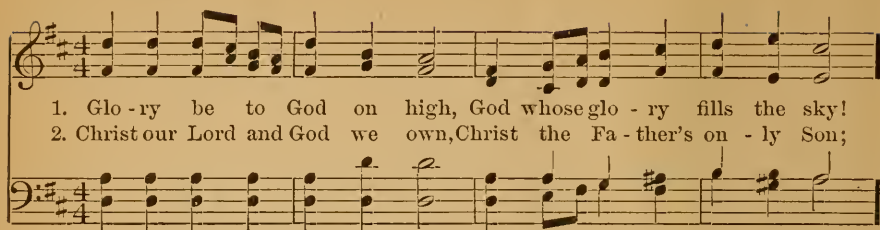
Trust - - ing in Thee, Though my path I scarce can see.
 Trust - ing in Thee, Trusting in Thee,

Trust - - ing in Thee, All the way I'm trusting in Thee.
 Trust - ing in Thee, Trusting in Thee,

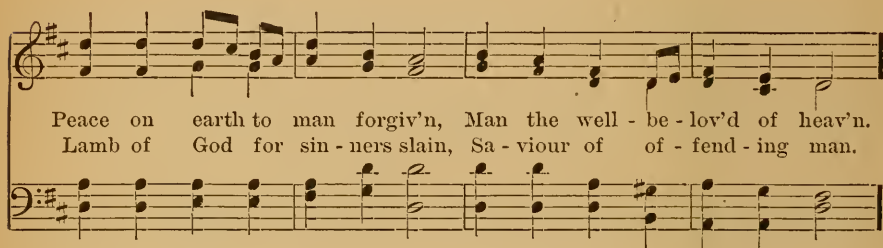
Glory be to God on High.

CHARLES WESLEY.

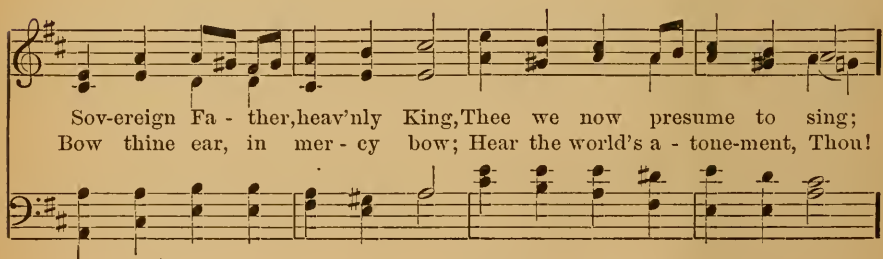
W. F. S.



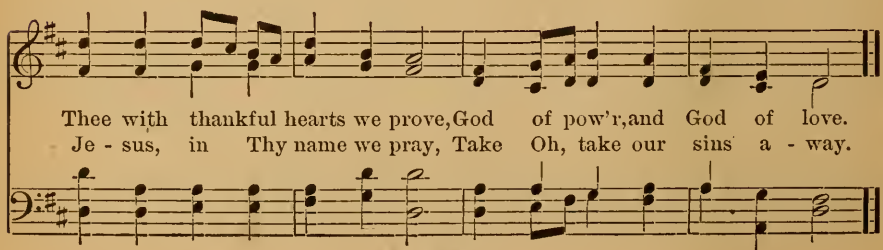
1. Glo - ry be to God on high, God whose glo - ry fills the sky!
2. Christ our Lord and God we own, Christ the Fa - ther's on - ly Son;



Peace on earth to man forgiv'n, Man the well - be - lov'd of heav'n.
Lamb of God for sin - ners slain, Sa - viour of of - fend - ing man.



Sov - ereign Fa - ther, heav'nly King, Thee we now presume to sing;
Bow thine ear, in mer - cy bow; Hear the world's a - tone - ment, Thou!



Thee with thankful hearts we prove, God of pow'r, and God of love.
Je - sus, in Thy name we pray, Take Oh, take our sins' a - way.

What Shall I Do?

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN. By per.

1. What shall I do for Christ, my Saviour? How shall I pay the debt I owe?
 2. First will I tell Him I have wandered, Ask Him to take me back a - gain;
 3. Then will I take the blessed Bi - ble, Searching it well, that I may be

He has redeemed me out of bondage, What shall I do my love to show?
 Ask Him that I may be for-giv-en, Ask Him to take a-way my sin.
 A - ble to help some one to love Him, — Je - sus, my Lord, who first loved me.


CHORUS.

This will I do for Je-sus, my Sav-iour, This will I do my love to show:


Tell of His goodness, tell of His mer-cy, Walk in His foot-steps here be-low.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

C. C. CASE.




1. When on Ju - de - a's plain, by night, The shepherds saw God's glo - ry,
 2. Good ti - dings of great joy we bring To you and ev - ery na - tion;
 3. And this to you shall be a sign; The babe is in a man - ger;
 4. The shepherds found God's on - ly Son—Oh, match-less love and pit - y!

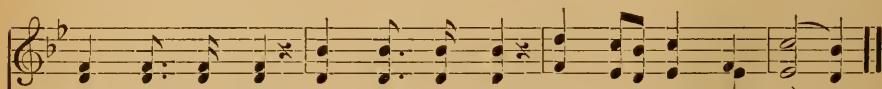


From heav - en came the hosts of light To tell the won - drous sto - ry.
 To you this day is born a King, The Au - thor of Sal - va - tion.
 The king doth ill to Him de - sign, But God removes the dan - ger.
 He brought us par - cels and a home In the e - ter - nal 'cit - y.

CHORUS.



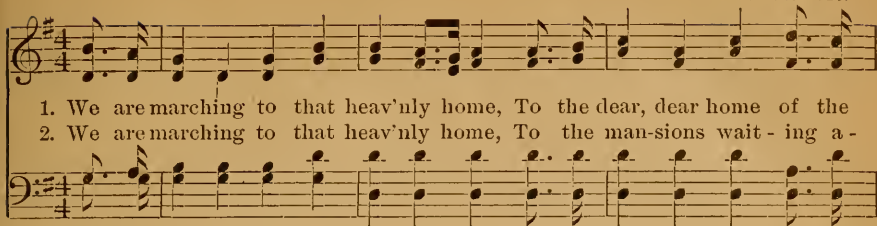
Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God in the high - est!



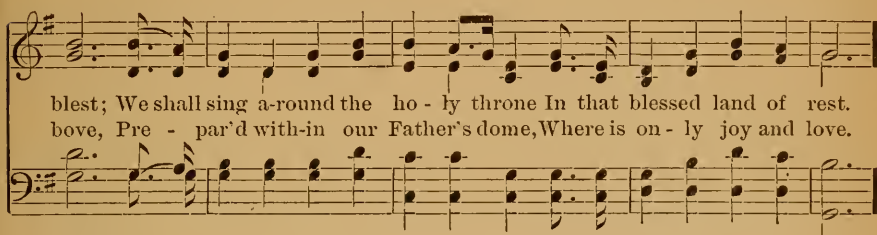
Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Peace, good-will to men.

We are Marching Home.

H. A. LEWIS.

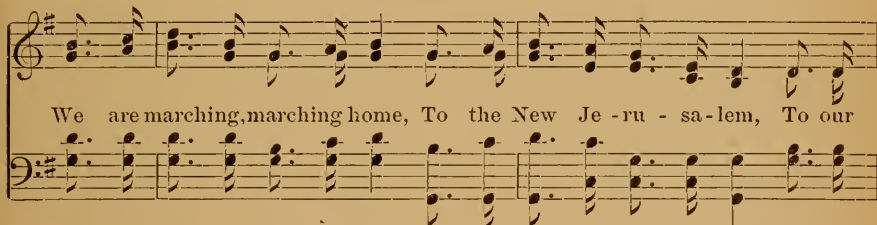


1. We are marching to that heav'nly home, To the dear, dear home of the
2. We are marching to that heav'nly home, To the man-sions wait - ing a -

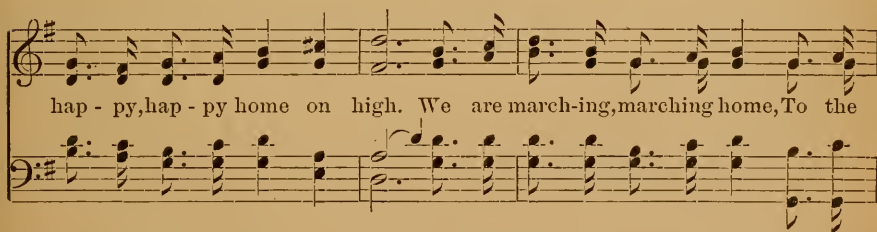


blest; We shall sing a-round the ho - ly throne In that blessed land of rest.
bove, Pre - par'd with-in our Father's dome, Where is on - ly joy and love.

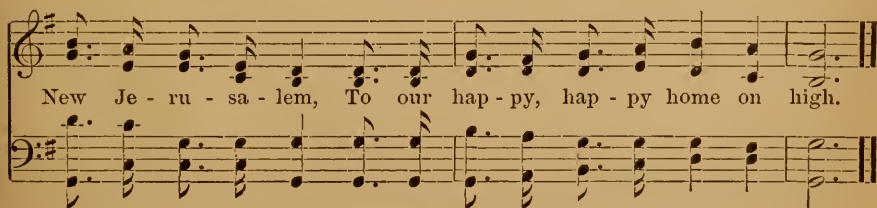
CHORUS.



We are marching, marching home, To the New Je - ru - sa - lem, To our



hap - py, hap - py home on high. We are march-ing, marching home, To the



New Je - ru - sa - lem, To our hap - py, hap - py home on high.

Parting Song.

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Our part - ing song of praise and love, We raise un - to Thy throne, And
 2. With man - na fall - ing from the skies, We have been fed, in - deed, And
 3. Oh, let us car - ry from Thy house, New zeal to do Thy will, That
 4. All praise to Thee, Thou Three in One, Our migh - ty King and Lord! May

Thy dear pres - ence, bless - ed Lord, With us we glad - ly own.
 for de - vot - ed, earn - est hearts To serve Thee well, we plead!
 all Thy blest ap - point - ed work, We glad - ly may ful - fil!
 Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Be ev - er - more a - dored!

CHORUS.

Thy blessing free - ly given to - day, With grateful hearts we take a - way; And

cres.

count the mo - ments sweet and fair, Thus spent in joy - ful praise and prayer.

Closing Hymn.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one ac -
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be -
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for
 4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in

cord, our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee
 gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from
 us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
 sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall

ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy Name.
 keep Thy chil-dren free, For dark and light are all a - like to Thee.
 bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thy e - ter - nal peace.

Redemption Song.

C. E. R.

C. E. ROWLEY. By per.

1. My Lord hath ran-somed me With His own pre-cious blood; He
 2. As lit-tle birds con-fined, Es-cape thro' o-pen door, No
 3. For tho' He did a-tone, And bore our heav-y load, Tho'

paid the price that makes me free, The suff'ring Lamb of God; He
 gall-ing chains can lon-ger bind, If we but trust His pow'r; "'Tis
 all was need-ed has been done To bring us back to God; Yet

bore our sins a-way, On Cal-v'ry's rug-ged tree; That
 fin-ished!" Je-sus cried; Re-demp-tion is com-plete; For
 sin will blight the soul While aught in thee re-mains; Re-

was re-demp-tion's joy-ful day, "The year of ju-bi-lee."
 all man-kind He bled and died; Shall we such love de-feat?
 nounce it all, and be made whole, Yes, cleansed from all thy stains.

Redemption Song.

CHORUS.

Re - deemed, re - deemed through Je - sus' pow'r!

Redeemed, re-deemed thro' Je - sus' pow'r! re-deemed thro' Je - sus' pow'r!

And saved in Him from hour to hour.

And saved in Him from hour to hour, Yes, saved from hour to hour.

99

Blest are the Pure in Heart.

J. M. BLOSE.

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God; The
 2. The Lord, who left the heav'ns Our life and peace to bring, To
 3. He to the low-ly soul Doth still Him-self im - part, And
 4. Lord, we Thy pres-ence seek; May ours this bless-ing be; Give

se - cret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's a - bode.
 dwell in low - li - ness with men, Their pat - tern and their King.
 for His dwell-ing and His throne, Choos-eth the pure in heart.
 us a pure and low - ly heart, A tem - ple meet for Thee.

The Sweet Story of Old.

MRS. J. LUKE.

(MAY BE USED AS A SOLO.)

Arr. for this work by W. F. S.

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
2. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a

here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil-dren as lambs to His
share in His love; And if I but thus earn - est - ly seek Him be -

fold, I should like to have been with Him then. I wish that His hands had been
low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove, In that beauti - ful place He has

placed on my head, That His arms had been thrown around me; And that I might have
gone to pre-pare For all who are washed and for-given; And man - y dear

seen His kind look when He said "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
chil-dren are gath - er - ing there, For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Hark! Hark! My Soul.

F. W. FABER, 1849.

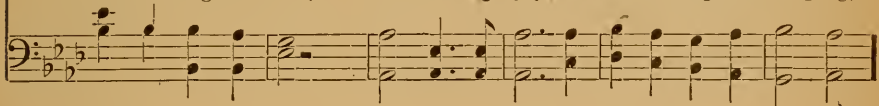
W. F. SHERWIN. By per.



1. Hark! hark! my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and
2. Onward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, weary souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at even - ing peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on! your faithful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet fragments



ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling,
 Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark its echoes sweetly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea; And laden souls by thousands meekly steal - ing,
 of the songs a - bove, Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,



CHORUS.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloudless love.



an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night.



C. C. CASE.

1. How sweet to be al-lowed to pray To God, the Ho - ly One.
 2. Oh, let that will which gave me breath And an im - mor - tal soul,

With fil - ial love and trust to - day, "O God, Thy will be done!"
 In joy or grief, in life or death. My ev - ery wish con - trol;

We in the sa - cred words can find A cure for ev - ery ill;
 Oh, teach my heart the bless - ed way To im - i - tate Thy Son!

They calm and soothe the troub - led mind. And bid all care be still.
 Teach me. O God, in truth to pray: "Thy will, not mine, be done."

Christ Arose.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

C. C. CASE.

1. Christ a-rose! O bells of East-er, Ring the ti-dings glad and sweet.
 2. Christ is from the grave a-ris-en, Then we, too, shall rise with Him;
 3. An-gels, from our hearts, this morn-ing Roll the stone of doubt a-way,

Lift your heads, ye gates, all gold-en, While we wor-ship at His feet.
 And the glo-ry of His ris-ing Tint with hope all shad-ows dim.
 And our souls, in sweet-est prais-es, Shall a-rise this East-er day.

CHORUS.

Palms of vic-to-ry, Crowns of glo-ry,

At His feet an of-f'ring lay, While the bells ring out the sto-ry,

Christ . . a-rose, . . a-rose . . to-day.
 Christ a-rose to-day, a-rose

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN. By per.

1. I would be, dear Sav-iour, whol - ly Thine; Teach me how, teach me how;
 2. What is world - ly pleas-ure, wealth, or fame, With-out Thee, with -out Thee?
 3. As I cast earth's transient joys be-hind, Come Thou near, come Thou near:

I would do Thy will, O Lord, not mine; Help me, help me now.
 I will leave them all for Thy dear name, This my wealth shall be.
 In Thy pres-ence all in all I find, 'Tis my com-fort here.

REFRAIN.

Whol-ly Thine, whol-ly Thine, Whol-ly Thine, this is my vow;
 O Lord, O Lord,

Whol-ly Thine, whol-ly Thine, Whol-ly Thine, O Lord, just now.
 O Lord, O Lord,

On the Shoals.

MARY B. REESE.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. A cry comes o - ver the deep, Wail - ing of dy - ing souls; 'Tis echoed in
 2. Sweet hope went out with the day, Rud - der and compass lost; De - spair more
 3. Quick! point to the sav - ing Rock Looming from out the deep, Whose beacon the

ev - ery heart, "Brothers are on the shoals!" The breakers are dash - ing
 dark than the night, Crowneth the tem - pest tossed; No help may come from the
 per - iled souls Ev - er will safe - ly keep; No mat - ter how fierce the

high, And death is in ev - ery wave, And wild - ly ringeth the cry, "We
 sea, No suc - cor from the land, Say, must they per - ish, and we Reach
 storm—How madly the bil - low rolls. The light of the Guid - ing Star Will

CHORUS. *Vivace.*

perish, with none to save." Ring out the tide of song, While prayer its burden
 nev - er to them a hand? bring them off the shoals. of song,

rolls, That He who rules the storm Will bring them off the shoals.

By permission, from JASPER AND GOLD.

I Cast my Care on Thee.

C. C. CASE.

1. O Lord, I would de-light in Thee, And on Thy care de-pend;
 2. Oh, that I had a strong-er faith, To look with-in the vail,
 3. He who has made my heav'n se-cure Will here all good pro-vide;

To Thee in ev-'ry troub-le flee, My best, my on-ly friend.
 To cred-it what my Sav-iour saith, Whose word can nev-er fail.
 While Christ is rich, can I be poor? What can I want be-side?

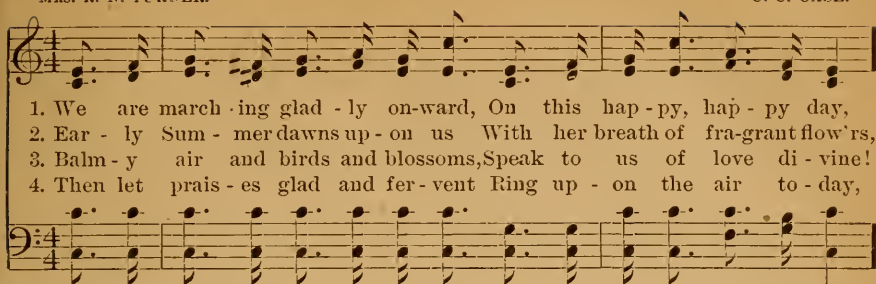
CHORUS.

O Lord, . . . I cast . . . I cast my care on Thee,
 O Lord, I cast,

Henceforth my great con-cern shall be To love and please Thee more.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

C. C. CASE.

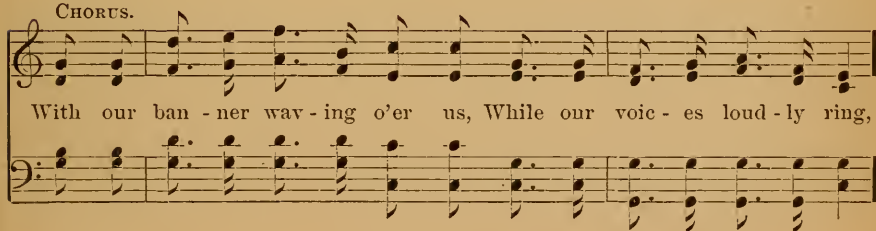


1. We are march - ing glad - ly on - ward, On this hap - py, hap - py day,
 2. Ear - ly Sum - mer dawns up - on us With her breath of fra - grant flow'rs,
 3. Balm - y air and birds and blossoms, Speak to us of love di - vine!
 4. Then let prais - es glad and fer - vent Ring up - on the air to - day,

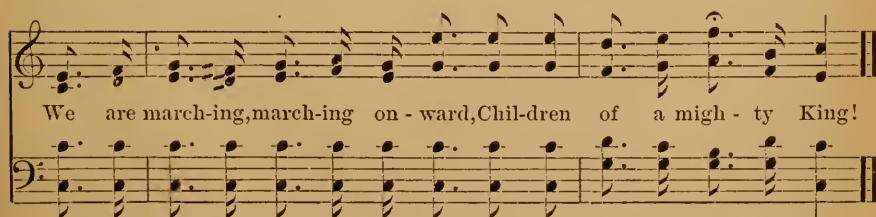


And our songs of glad re - joic - ing We are sing - ing all the way!
 And the no - bler, bet - ter bless - ings, Love, and hope, and joy, are ours!
 How a Fa - ther's ten - der mer - cies, O - ver all our path - way shine!
 As our arm - y march - es on - ward Sing - ing, sing - ing all the way!

CHORUS.



With our ban - ner wav - ing o'er us, While our voic - es loud - ly ring,



We are march - ing, march - ing on - ward, Chil - dren of a migh - ty King!

How Much I Need Thee!

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN, By per.

1. Bless-ed Lord, how much I need Thee! Weak and sin-ful, poor and blind;
 2. Clothe me with Thy robe of meekness, Stained with sin this robe of mine;
 3. Safe am I if Thou dost guide me,—Trusting self, how soon I fall!
 4. Then what-e'er the fu-ture bring-eth, Smiles of joy, or tears of grief,

Take my trem-bling hand and lead me; Strength and sight in Thee I find.
 Teach me first to feel my weak-ness, Then to plead for strength divine.
 Walk life's rug-ged way be-side me, Thou my light, my life, my all.
 Still to Thee my spir-it cling-eth; Thou art still my soul's re-lief.

REFRAIN.

Ev-'ry hour, ev-'ry hour, Bless-ed Lord, how much I need Thee!

Ev-'ry hour, ev-'ry hour, Sav-iour, keep me ev-'ry hour.

Chief of Sinners tho' I be.

McCOMB.

F. SHERWIN.

With tender earnestness.

1. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed His
 2. Oh, the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the
 3. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in

blood for me; Died that I might live on high,
 heav'n's a - bove, Deep - er than the depths of sea,
 all to me; All my wants to Him are known,

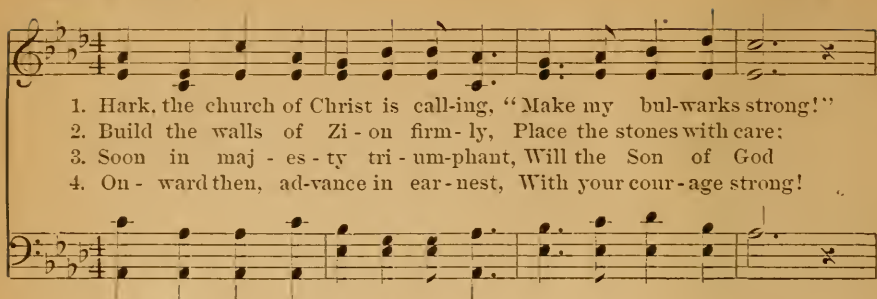
Died that I might nev - er die; As the branch is
 Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty; Love that found me—
 All my sor - rows are His own. Safe with Him from

to the vine, I am His and He is mine.
 won - drous tho't!—Found me when I sought Him not!
 earth - ly strife, He sus - tains my hid - den life.

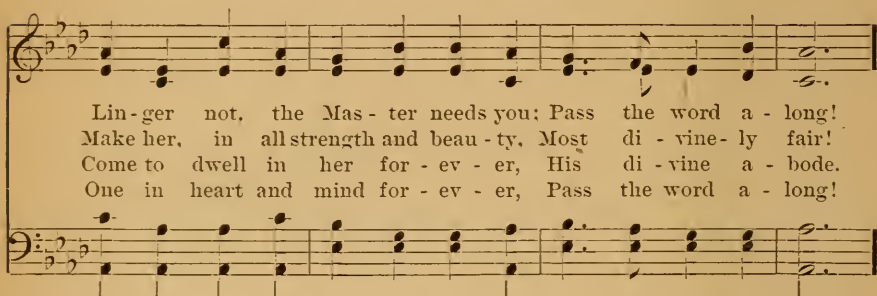
Pass the Word Along!

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

C. C. CASE.

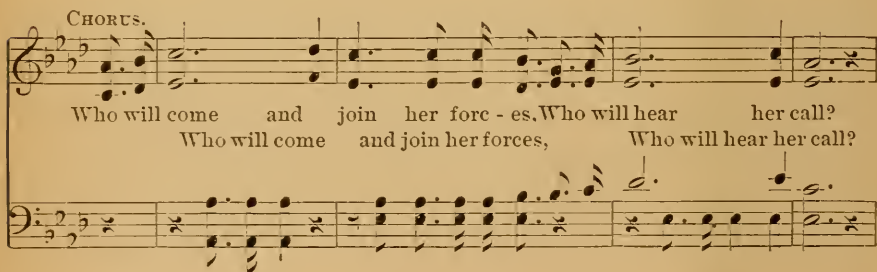


1. Hark, the church of Christ is call-ing, "Make my bul-warks strong!"
 2. Build the walls of Zi-on firm-ly, Place the stones with care:
 3. Soon in maj-es-ty tri-um-phant, Will the Son of God
 4. On-ward then, ad-vance in ear-nest, With your cour-age strong!

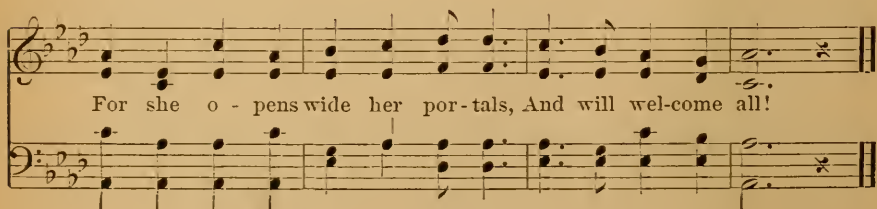


Lin-ger not, the Mas-ter needs you: Pass the word a-long!
 Make her, in all strength and beau-ty, Most di-vine-ly fair!
 Come to dwell in her for-ev-er, His di-vine a-bode.
 One in heart and mind for-ev-er, Pass the word a-long!

CHORUS.



Who will come and join her forc-es, Who will hear her call?
 Who will come and join her forces, Who will hear her call?

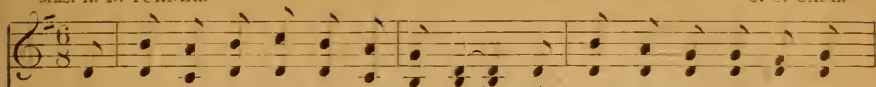


For she o-pens wide her por-tals, And will wel-come all!

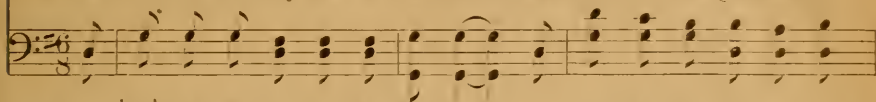
111 The Lord in His Temple Abideth.

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

C. C. CASE.



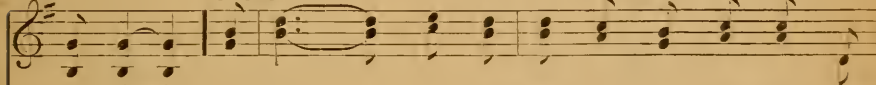
1. Oh, come to the Lord with re-joic - ing. And en-ter His courts with thanks-
2. Sweet Sabbath of rest and de-vo - tion. The bu - sy world fad-eth be -
3. Oh, come to the Lord in His tem - ple: Bring hith - er your doubt and your
4. Praise God for the day that is hal-low'd; Praise God for the gift that is



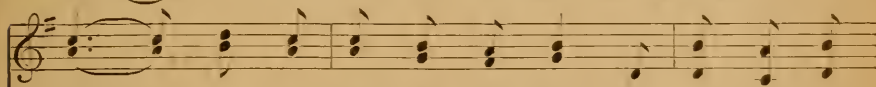
giv - ing. Our rest and our ref-uge for-ev - er. Our hope and our joy ev - er
 fore thee. And Heaven's own glo-ry e - ter - nal. In brightness and beauty is
 glad - ness. And He who is rich in all mer - cy. Will give you the spir-it of
 giv - en! And may it re - main in its beau - ty. A fore-taste of home and of



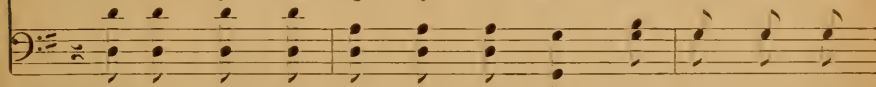
CHORUS.



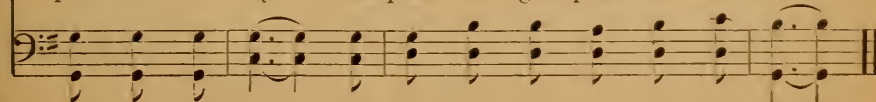
liv - ing! The Lord in His tem - ple a - bid - eth, The
 o'er thee!
 glad - ness!
 Heav - en! The Lord in His tem - ple a - bid - eth,



ho - ly One, migh - ty and true: Oh, come and sing
 The ho - ly One, migh - ty and true;



prais - es to - day— Glad prais - es, glad prais - es a - new.

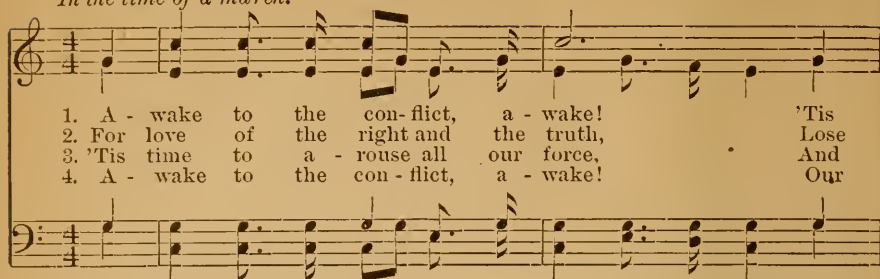


Awake to the Conflict.

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

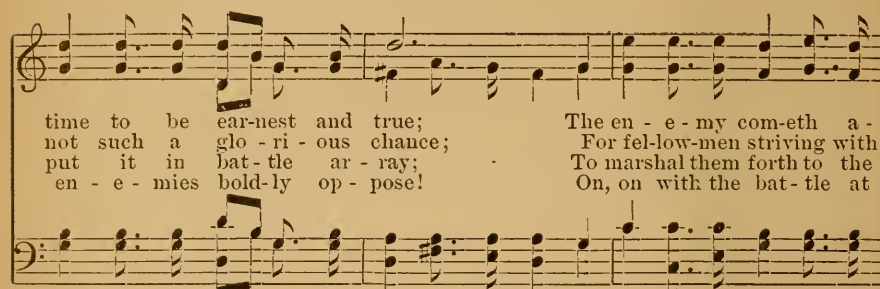
(TEMPERANCE.)

T. MARTIN TOWNE. 1886.

In the time of a march.


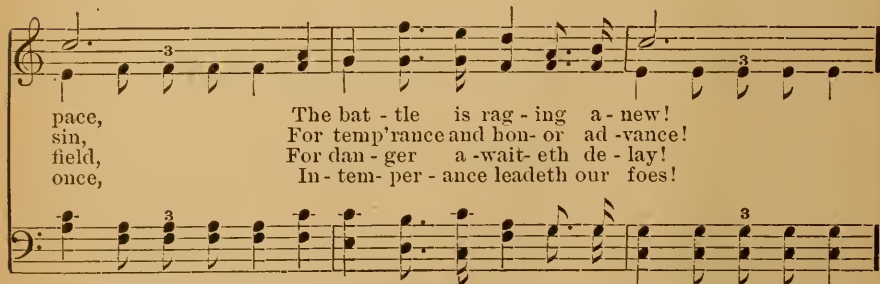
1. A - wake to the con-flict, a - wake! 'Tis
 2. For love of the right and the truth, Lose
 3. 'Tis time to a - rouse all our force, And
 4. A - wake to the con-flict, a - wake! Our

Oh, a - wake!
 and the truth,
 all our force,
 Oh, a - wake,



time to be ear-nest and true; The en - e - my com-eth a -
 not such a glo - ri - ous chance; For fel-low-men striving with
 put it in bat-tle ar - ray; To marshal them forth to the
 en - e - mies bold-ly op - pose! On, on with the bat-tle at

be earn - est and true,
 glo - ri - ous chance!
 in bat - tle ar - ray,
 so bold-ly op - pose!



pace, The bat - tle is rag - ing a - new!
 sin, For temp'rance and hon - or ad - vance!
 field, For dan - ger a - wait - eth de - lay!
 once, In - tem - per - ance leadeth our foes!

com-eth a - pace,
 striv-ing with sin,
 forth to the field,
 bat - tle at once,

sounding a - new!
 hon-or advance!
 wait - eth de - lay!
 leadeth our foes!

Awake to the Conflict.

CHORUS. *f* *pp* *f*

To the front! to the front! 'Tis hu-man - i - ty calls! We will
fight for the right, What - so - ev - er be - falls.

113

Nearer.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. When sunbeams gild my way, Se - rene the sky, Tempt-ing my
2. When tempests shroud the sky, And earth is drear, Be Thou, O
3. When life's last puls-es wane, Je - sus, be near; My sink-ing
soul to stray By earth-ly joy, Lord, may Thy gifts then be. Fin-gers that
God, my stay, My sadness cheer; And thro' the gath'ring night, Lead upward
heart sustain, Ban - ish my fear: To Thee my hand shall cling, Of Thee my
point to Thee, Glad voic-es call-ing me Near-er to Thee.
to the light, The por-tal ev - er bright Near-er to Thee.
lips shall sing; My soul in glo-ry bring Near-er to Thee. A - men.

The Accepted Time.

N. L. G.

N. L. GLOVER.

1. Tar - ry not, my broth - er, for now's th'accepted time. Je - sus waits your
 2. Tar - ry not, my sis - ter, 'Tis dangerous to de - lay. Christ in - vites you,

com - ing, Seek His love di - vine. Wait not for the mor - row,
 seek His love; Seek with - out de - lay. Shall we not o - bey Him,

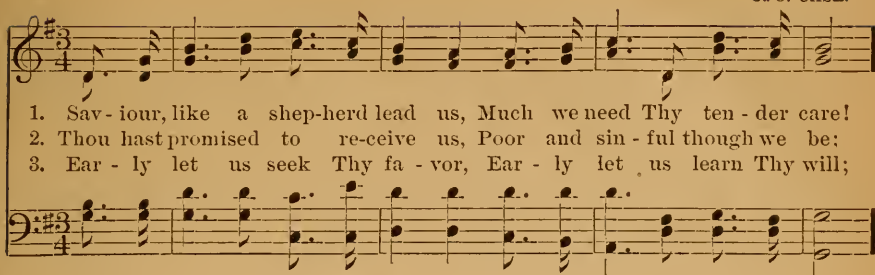
that may nev - er be. Give your heart to Je - sus for all e - ter - ni - ty.
 seek His love to win, When the door is o - pen, bid - ding us come in?

CHORUS.
 Give your heart to Je - sus, for all e - ter - ni - ty. Come, come to Je - sus.
 When the door is o - pen, bid - ding us come in?

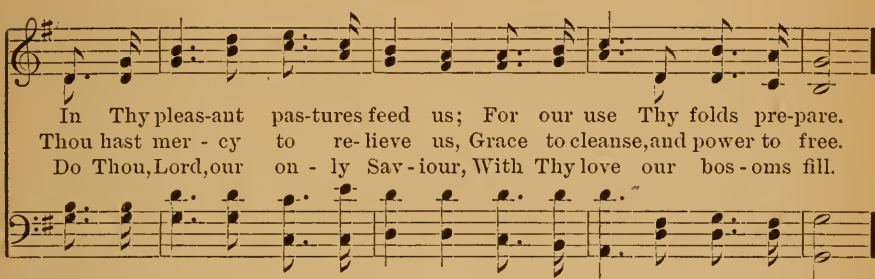
Now's th'accepted time. Je - sus waits to re - ceive you. Own and make Him thine.

115 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

C. C. CASE.

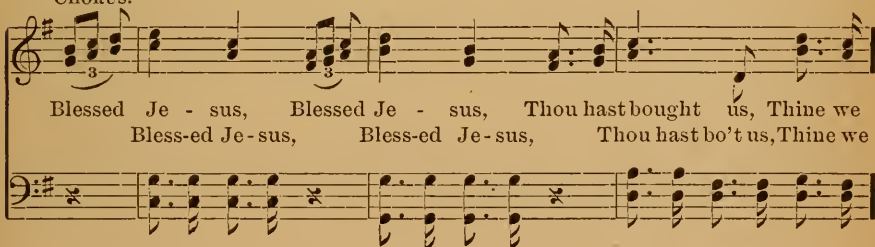


1. Sav-iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care!
 2. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
 3. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us learn Thy will;

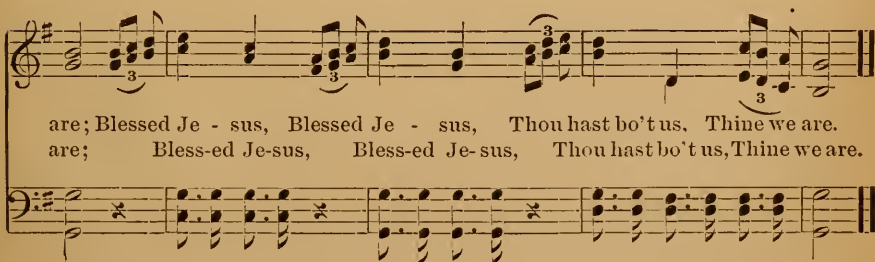


In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare.
 Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
 Do Thou, Lord, our on-ly Sav-iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill.

CHORUS.



Blessed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bo't us, Thine we



are; Blessed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bo't us, Thine we are.
 are; Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bo't us, Thine we are.

When the Harbest is Past.

S. F. SMITH, D.D.

W. F. SHERWIN.

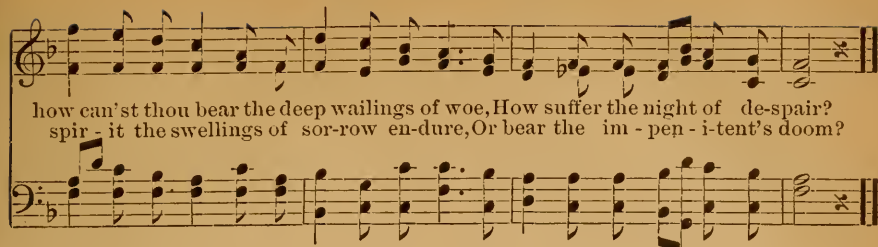
1. When the har - vest is past, and the sum - mer is gone, And ser - mons and
2. When the ho - ly have gone to the re - gions of peace, To dwell in the

prayers shall be o'er; When the beams cease to break of the blest Sabbath morn, And
man - sions a - bove; When their har - mo - ny wakes, in the ful - ness of bliss, Their

Je - sus in - vites thee no more — When the rich gales of mer - cy no
song to the Sav - iour of love — Say, O sin - ner now liv - ing at

lon - ger shall blow, The gos - pel no mes - sage de - clare — Sin - ner,
rest and se - cure, And fear - ing no trou - ble to come, Can thy

When the Hardest is Past.

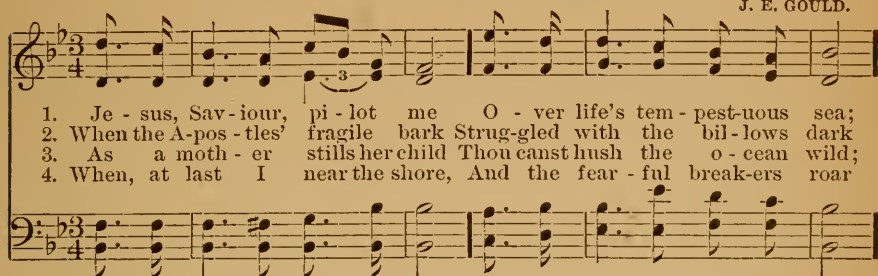


how can'st thou bear the deep wailings of woe, How suffer the night of de-spair?
spir - it the swellings of sor-row en-dure, Or bear the im - pen - i - tent's doom?

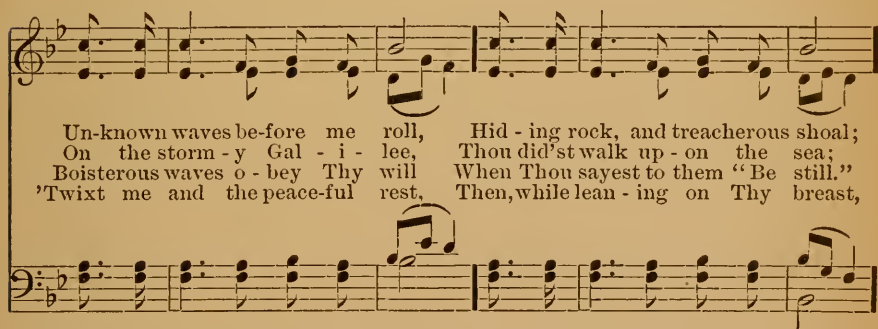
117

Saviour, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.



1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;
2. When the A-pos - tles' fragile bark Strug-gled with the bil - lows dark;
3. As a moth - er stills her child Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
4. When, at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock, and treacherous shoal;
On the storm - y Gal - i - lee, Thou did'st walk up - on the sea;
Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

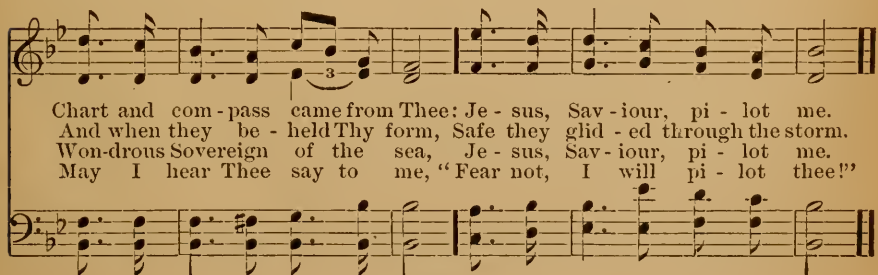


Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
And when they be - held Thy form, Safe they glid - ed through the storm.
Won-drous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee?"

1. Oh, the way was so drear-y that long we trod, When our
 2. In the cross now we glo-ry, and glad-ly bear All He
 2. When our foes thick-ly gath-er on ev-ery side, And our
 4. And when earth with its shad-ows has pass'd a-way, When we

footsteps were leading a-way from God; But the Sav-iour was seek-ing our
 sends us of sor-row, of toil or care. In His foot-steps we fol-low thro'
 faith and our cour-age are sore-ly tried, To the cross looking upward the
 stand in His pres-ence, in end-less day, In that land where is freedom from

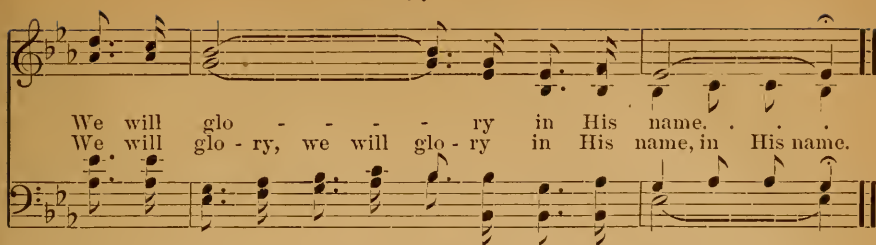
souls to re-claim, We are res-cued, we are res-cued in His bless-ed name.
 prais-ing or blame, We can suf-fer, we can suf-fer in His precious name.
 vic-tory we claim, And we conquer, and we conquer in His mighty name.
 sin and from shame, We will glo-ry, we will glo-ry in His ho-ly name.

CHORUS.

In His name, . . . in His name . . . we will glo-ry
 In His name, . . . in His name we will glo-ry, we will glo-ry,

in His name, . . . in His name, . . . in His name,
 in His name we will glo-ry in His name, . . . in His name,

In His Name.

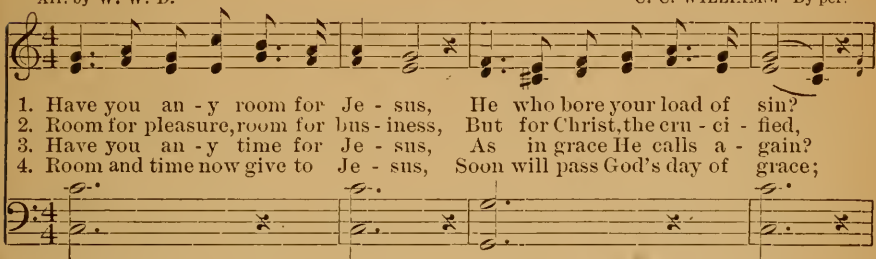


We will glo - ry in His name.
We will glo - ry, we will glo - ry in His name, in His name.

119 Have You any Room for Jesus?

Arr. by W. W. D.

C. C. WILLIAMS. By per.

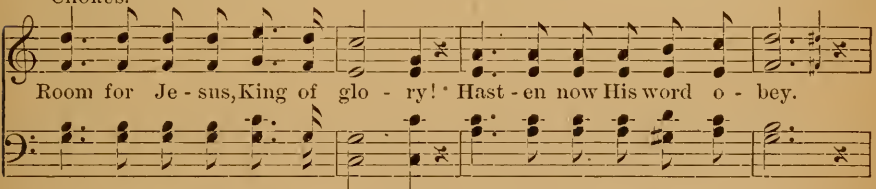


1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin?
2. Room for pleasure, room for bus - iness, But for Christ, the cru - ci - fied,
3. Have you an - y time for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

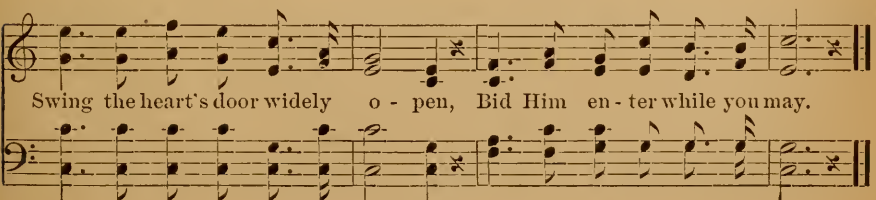


As He knocks and asks ad - mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?
Not a place that He can en - ter, In the heart for which He died?
Oh, to - day is time ac - cept - ed; To - mor - row you may call in vain.
Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Saviour's pleadings cease.

CHORUS.



Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry! Hast - en now His word o - bey.



Swing the heart's door widely o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

Lead Me, Saviour.

JOHN ERNEST BODE.

W. F. SHERWIN. By per.

Not too slow.

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; Be
 2. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee, That

Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the
 where Thou art in glo - ry, There shall Thy servant be; Oh, guide me, call me,

bat - tle If Thou art at my side, Nor wan - der from the path - way, If
 draw me, Up - hold me to the end, And then in heav'n re - ceive me, My

REFRAIN.

Thou wilt be my Guide. Tenderly lead me, Sav - iour! Ten - der - ly lead me,
 Sav - iour and my Friend! Ten - der - ly lead me, Sav - iour!

Sav - iour! Je - sus, save me, guide me, feed me, Keep me to the end.
 Ten - der - ly lead me.

Happy Land.

S. S. WESLEY.

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in
 2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way; Why will you
 3. Bright, in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a

glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day. Oh, how they sweet - ly sing,
 doubt - ing stand? Why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap - py be,
 Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die. Oh, then to glo - ry run,

Wor - thy is our Saviour King, Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye!
 When, from sin and sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye!
 Be a crown and Kingdom won, And bright a - bove the sun, We reign for aye.

Gloria.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost:
 As it was in the beginning,
 is now and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A - men.

Triumph By and By.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

H. R. PALMER. By per.

1. The prize is set be-fore us, To win, His words implore us, The
 2. We'll fol - low where He lead - eth, We'll past - ure where He feed - eth, We'll
 3. Our home is bright a - bove us, No tri - als dark to move us, But

eye of God is o'er us From on high, from on high; His lov - ing tones are call ing While
 yield to Him who pleadeth From on high, from on high; Then naught from Him shall sev - er, Our
 Je - sus dear to love us There on high, there on high; We'll give Him best en - deav - or, And

sin is dark, ap - pall - ing; 'Tis Je - sus gen - tly call - ing, He is nigh, He is nigh.
 hope shall brighten ev - er, And faith shall fail us nev - er, He is nigh, He is nigh.
 praise His name for - ev - er, His precious words can never, Nev - er die, nev - er die.

CHORUS.

By and by, we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him And with

Je - sus reign in glo - ry By and by, By and by; By and by we shall meet Him, By and

Triumph By and By.

by we shall greet Him, And with Je - sus reign in glo - ry, By and by.

124

To our Sabbath School.

N. L. G.

N. L. GLOVER.

1. To our Sab - bath school we've come, Seek - ing know - ledge, Lord, of
2. Make our hearts a - kin to Thine, Help us to re - vere Thy

Thee, Knowing that to Thee a - lone Can each one in safe - ty flee.
name, Grant us, Lord, Thine aid di - vine, May Thy love our hearts in - flame.

Own us, Lord, and make us pure, Help us each to do Thy will;

Thou whose promis - es are sure, Now our hearts with fer - vor fill.

Rest In Heaven.

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

J. H. TENNEY. By per.

1. Af - ter the toil and tur - moil, Af - ter the strife is past,
 2. They who have fought and con - quered, Wag - ing a war with sin,
 3. Rest for the worn and wea - ry, Shel - ter for all the lost;

Com - eth the peace God giv - eth, Com - eth the rest at last.
 Reach - ing the heav - enly cit - y, Glad - ly will en - ter in.
 Ref - uge in yon blest man - sion, For all the tem - pest - tossed.

CHORUS.

Rest, sweet rest for the wea - ry, Af - ter the toil and pain,
 the toil and pain,

Sleep for the well - be - lov - ed, Crowns that the vic - tors gain.
 vic-tors gain.

Jerusalem The Golden.

BERNARD. A. D. 1150.

REV. H. L. JENNER.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest; Be -
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And
 3. Oh, sweet and bless - ed coun - try! The home of God's e - lect! Oh,

neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. I
 bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng. There
 sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect! Je -

know not, oh! I know not What joys a - wait me there;— What
 is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from toil re - leased, The
 sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest; Who

For the last verse.

ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast.
 art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - men.

Is Your Lamp Burning?

D. H. LLOYDE.

C. C. WILLIAMS. By per.

1. Say, is your lamp burn-ing, my broth-er? I pray you look
 2. Up - on the dark moun-tains they stum - ble, They are bruised on the
 3. If once all the lamps that are light-ed Should stead-i-ly

quick-ly and see; For if it were burn-ing, then sure-ly Some
 rocks, and they lie With white pleading fac-es turned up-ward To the
 blaze in a line, Wide o-ver the land and the o-cean, What a

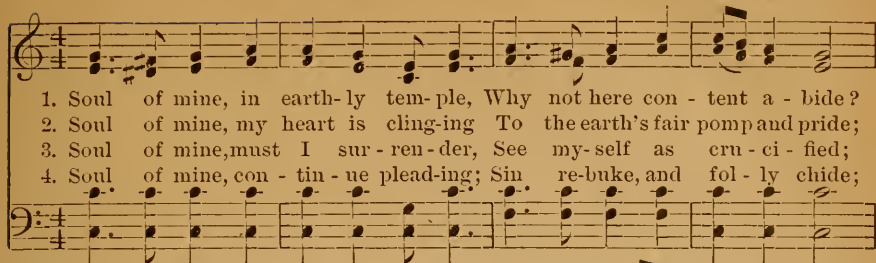
beam would fall bright-ly on me. There are man-y and man-y a -
 clouds and the pit-i-ful sky. There is man-y a lamp that is
 gir-dle of glo-ry would shine! How all the dark plac-es would
D.S.—Say, is your lamp burn-ing, my

round you, Who fol-low wher-ev-er you go; If you
 light-ed— We be-hold them a-near and a-far; But not
 bright-en! How the mists would roll up and a-way! How the
 broth-er? I pray you look quick-ly and see; For

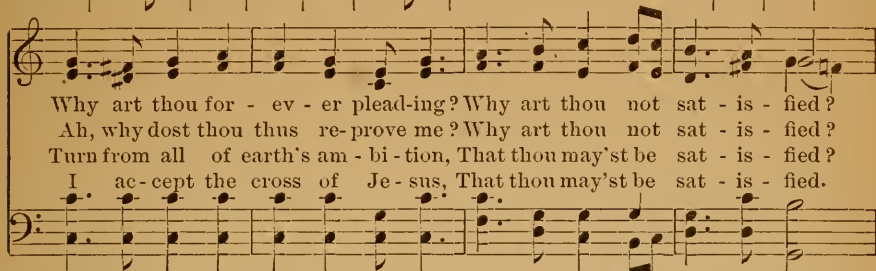
D.S. for Chorus.
 tho't that they walked in the shadow. Your lamp would burn brighter. I know.
 man-y among them, my broth-er. Shine stead-i-ly on like a star.
 earth would laugh out in her glad-ness. To hail the mil-len-ni-al day!
 if it were burn-ing, then sure-ly Some beam would fall bright-ly on me!

I shall be Satisfied.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

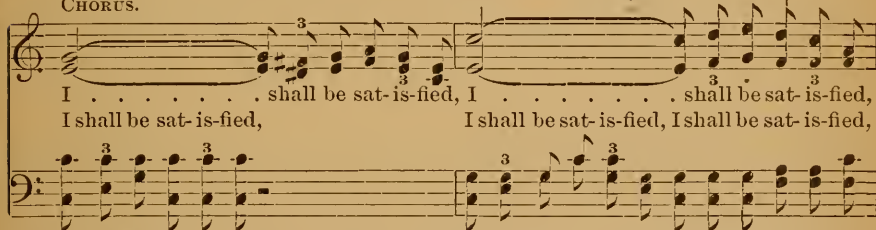


1. Soul of mine, in earth-ly tem-ple, Why not here con - tent a - bide?
 2. Soul of mine, my heart is cling-ing To the earth's fair pomp and pride;
 3. Soul of mine, must I sur-ren-der, See my-self as cru-ci-fied;
 4. Soul of mine, con-tin-ue plead-ing; Sin, re-buke, and fol-ly chide;

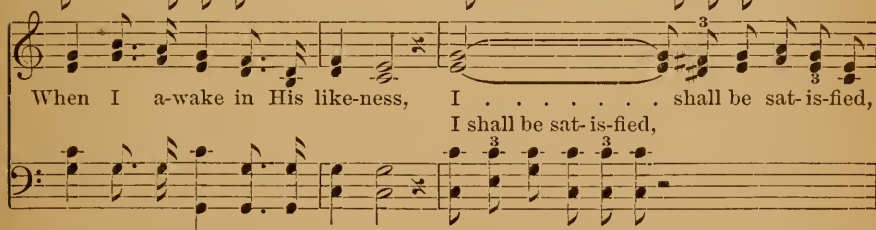


Why art thou for - ev - er plead-ing? Why art thou not sat - is - fied?
 Ah, why dost thou thus re-prove me? Why art thou not sat - is - fied?
 Turn from all of earth's am - bi - tion, That thou may'st be sat - is - fied?
 I ac-cept the cross of Je-sus, That thou may'st be sat - is - fied.

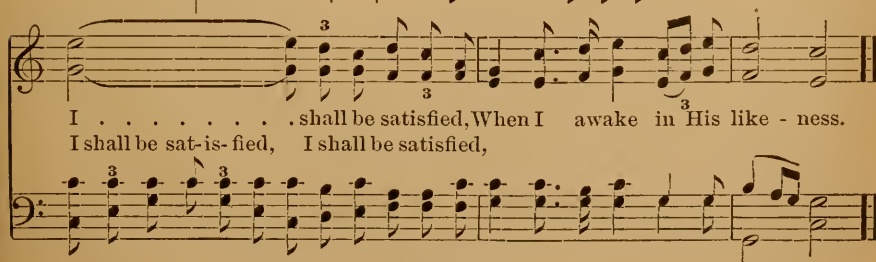
CHORUS.



I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied,
 I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied,



When I a-wake in His like-ness, I shall be sat-is-fied,
 I shall be sat-is-fied,



I shall be satisfied, When I awake in His like - ness.
 I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be satisfied,

Oh, Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT.

FRANCIS J. HAYDN.

1. Oh, wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
 2. Oh, tell of His might and sing of His grace,
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

And grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love;
 Whose robe is the light; whose can - o - py, space;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days.
 His cha - riots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the end!

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Shall I let Him in?

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER. By per.

1. Christ is knock-ing at my sad heart; Shall I let Him in?
 2. Shall I send Him the lov-ing word; Shall I let Him in?
 3. Yes, I'll o - pen this proud heart's door; Yes, I'll let Him in;

Pa-tient-ly knock-ing at my sad heart, Oh! shall I let Him in?
 Meek-ly ac-cept-ing my gra-cious Lord, Oh! shall I let Him in?
 Glad-ly I'll wel-come Him ev-er-more, Oh, yes, I'll let Him in.

Cold and proud is my heart with sin; Dark and cheerless is all with-in:
 He can in-fi-nite love im-part; He can par-don this reb-el heart:
 Bless-ed Sav-iour, a-bide with me; Cares and tri-als will light-er be;

Christ is bid-ding me turn un-to Him, Oh, shall I let Him in?
 Shall I bid Him for-ev-er de-part, Or shall I let Him in?
 I am safe if I'm on-ly with thee, Oh, bless-ed Lord, come in.

Jesus all the Way.

M. E. SERVOS.

C. C. CASE. By per.

1. 'Tis Je - sus when the bur - dened heart Is sink - ing 'neath its load; And
 2. 'Tis Je - sus when the in - fant tongue Can hard - ly lisp the name; And
 3. 'Tis Je - sus for the friendless one, The wea - ry, sad and lone; And

Jesus when the trembling steps Can hardly keep the road; And Je - sus when the
 when the form is bent with age, 'Tis Je - sus all the same; For on our way to
 Je - sus for the sinner's hope To change the heart of stone; And Jesus when the

sun of joy Has set in sorrow's night, For He alone can soothe the pain, Or
 pastures green, Lest we from him should stray, Our Shepherd walks before his sheep, And
 hour has come To cross the si - lent stream; Then Je - sus, Je - sus ev - ermore, Shall

CHORUS.

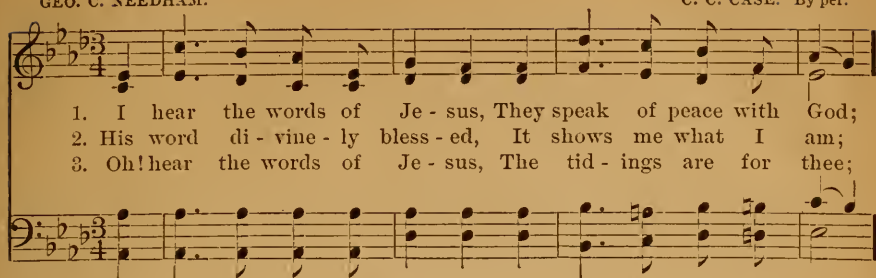
guide the steps a - right. 'Tis Je - sus in the morn - ing hours, And
 leads them all the way.
 be our heavenly theme.

Je - sus thro' the day, And Je - sus in life's e - ven - time, And Je - sus all the way.

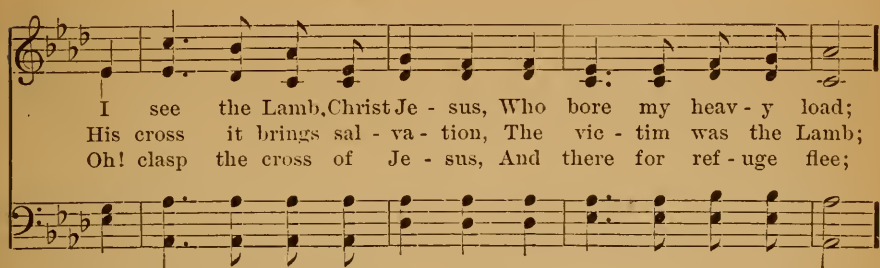
I Hear the Words of Jesus.

GEO. C. NEEDHAM.

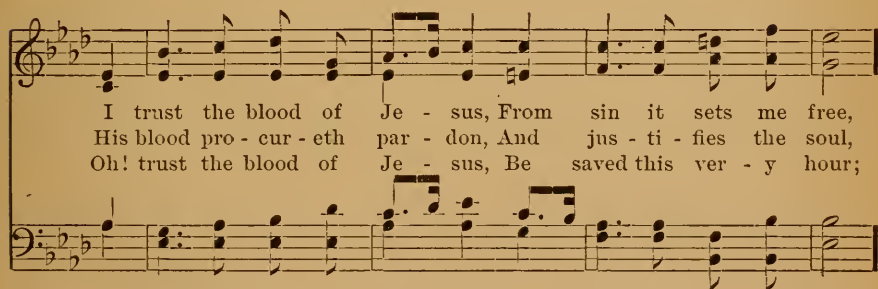
C. C. CASE. By per.



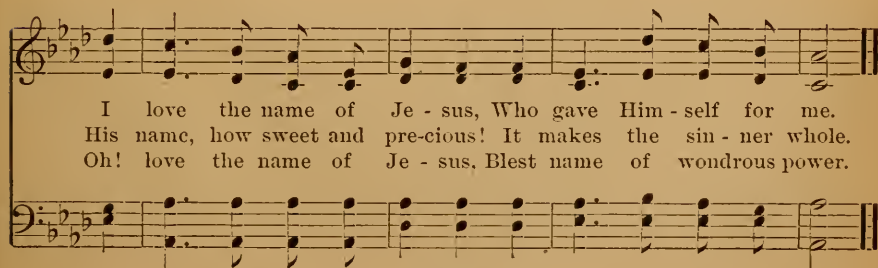
1. I hear the words of Je - sus, They speak of peace with God;
 2. His word di - vine - ly bless - ed, It shows me what I am;
 3. Oh! hear the words of Je - sus, The tid - ings are for thee;



I see the Lamb, Christ Je - sus, Who bore my heav - y load;
 His cross it brings sal - va - tion, The vic - tim was the Lamb;
 Oh! clasp the cross of Je - sus, And there for ref - uge flee;



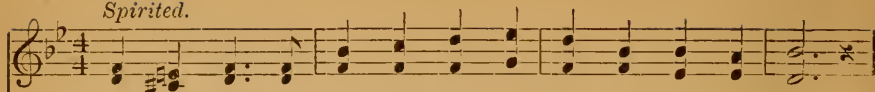
I trust the blood of Je - sus, From sin it sets me free,
 His blood pro - cur - eth par - don, And jus - ti - fies the soul,
 Oh! trust the blood of Je - sus, Be saved this ver - y hour;



I love the name of Je - sus, Who gave Him - self for me.
 His name, how sweet and pre - cious! It makes the sin - ner whole.
 Oh! love the name of Je - sus, Blest name of wondrous power.

R. N. T.

W. F. S.

Spirited.

1. Heav'n-ly gates are o-pen-ed wide, And heav'n-ly joys de-scend!
2. Hail! Thou Ho-ly One of Heaven, All hail! Thou Prince of Peace;
3. Hopes that slumbered long a-wake, And vis-ions flee a-way;
4. Heav'n-ly gates are o-pen-ed wide, And an-gels, bend-ing low,



Harp-s of an-gels sound-ing clear, While o-ver us they bend.
 Bring-ing life and light to earth, And joys that shall not cease!
 Glad-ful-fil-ment comes at last, And crowns this hap-py day!
 Strike their harps, their harps of gold, While songs of joy o'er-flow!



REFRAIN.



Glo-ry, praise and hon-or now As-cribe we to our King,

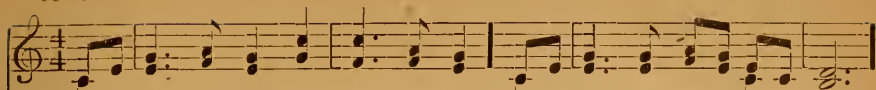


While our joy-ful Christmas songs Throughout the glad earth ring!



COWPER.

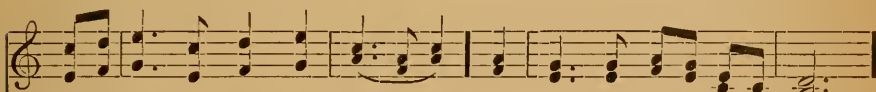
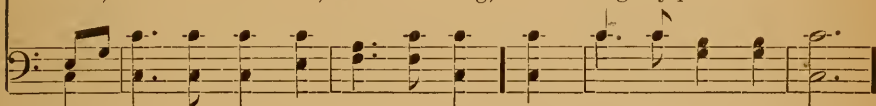
WESTERN MELODY.



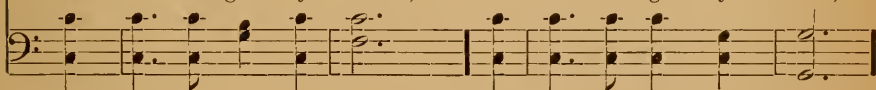
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. Dear dy-ing Lamb! Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its power,
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
4. And when this fee-ble stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,



And sinners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guil-ty stains.
 Till all the ransom'd Church of God Are saved to sin no more.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die.
 Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy power to save.



Lose all their guil-ty stains, Lose all their guil-ty stains,



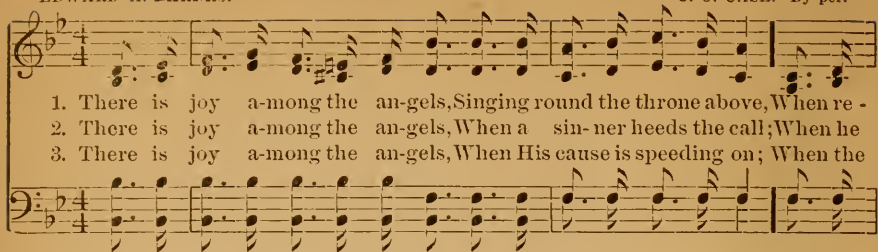
And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guil-ty stains.



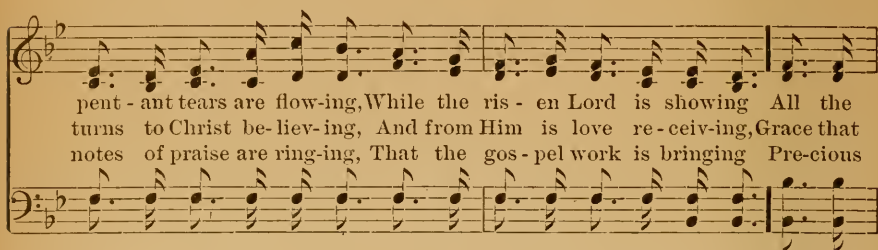
135 There is Joy among the Angels.

EDWARD A. BARNES.

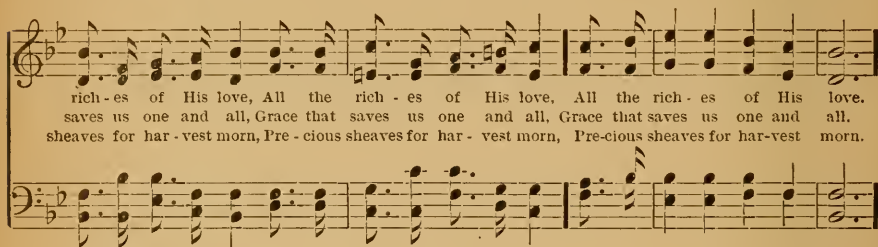
C. C. CASE. By per.



1. There is joy a-mong the an-gels, Singing round the throne above, When re -
 2. There is joy a-mong the an-gels, When a sin-ner heeds the call; When he
 3. There is joy a-mong the an-gels, When His cause is speeding on; When the

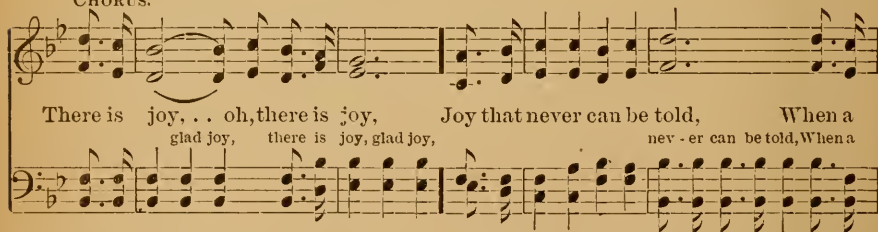


pent - ant tears are flow-ing, While the ris - en Lord is showing All the
 turns to Christ be-liev-ing, And from Him is love re-ceiv-ing, Grace that
 notes of praise are ring-ing, That the gos-pel work is bringing Pre-cious

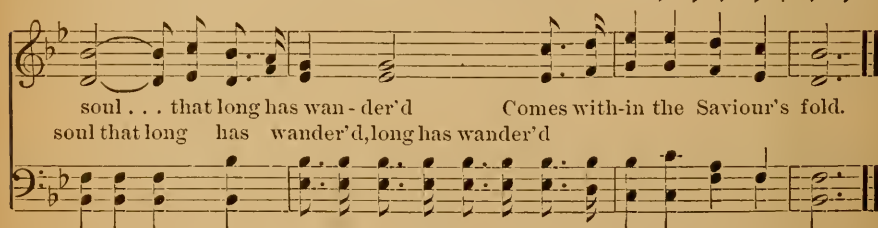


rich-es of His love, All the rich-es of His love, All the rich-es of His love.
 saves us one and all, Grace that saves us one and all, Grace that saves us one and all.
 sheaves for har-vest morn, Pre-cious sheaves for har-vest morn, Pre-cious sheaves for har-vest morn.

CHORUS.



There is joy, . . oh, there is joy, Joy that never can be told, When a
 glad joy, there is joy, glad joy, nev-er can be told, When a



soul . . . that long has wan-der'd Comes with-in the Saviour's fold.
 soul that long has wander'd, long has wander'd

We Gather the Fragments.

Miss CHARLOTTE E. LEAVITT.

(CHAUTAUQUA SONG.)

C. C. CASE. By per.

1. We gath-er the fragments, Lord. That nothing be lost of time. For
 2. We gath-er the fragments, Lord. That nothing be lost of strength; For
 3. We gath-er the fragments, Lord. No ti - ni - est gift to lose; For

buds of minutes will bloom to hours And fruit will follow the ripening flow'rs, The
 life that dwells in the coral cells Builds bit by bit of the reef that swells To
 oft we've read of the thousand fed From two small fishes and barley bread Which

fruit-age of years sub - lime. The fruit-age of years sub - lime.
 palm-crowned isles at length, To palm-crowned isles at length
 Thou didst deign to use. Which Thou didst deign to use.

CHORUS.

Be wise, . . a - rise, . . To ser - vice swift and sweet, For

Be wise, be wise, a - rise, a - rise, and sweet,
 bless-es and mul - ti - plies.

fragments laid at the Master's feet, He bless-es, He blesses and mul-tiplies.

bless-es and mul - ti - plies.

Open Thou our Eyes.

W. F. SHERWIN

(LESSON HYMN.)

BLUMENTHAL.

1. While we read Thy ho - ly Word, Full of life and heal - ing,
2. Break to us the heav'nly bread, Give us liv - ing wa - ter,

O - pen Thou our eyes, O Lord, Won-drous things re - veal - ing.
That by Thee may now be fed Ev - ery son and daugh - ter.

May we clear - ly un - der - stand All its truth and beau - ty,
San - cti - fy us through Thy truth; Lord our needs are press - ing;

And be led, by Thy kind hand, In the path of du - ty.
Child-hood, man-hood, age or youth—Grant us all Thy bless - ing.

138 Take the Banner of Salvation.

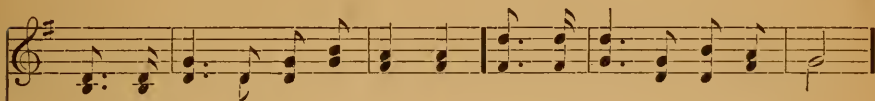
R. N. T.

(MISSIONARY.)

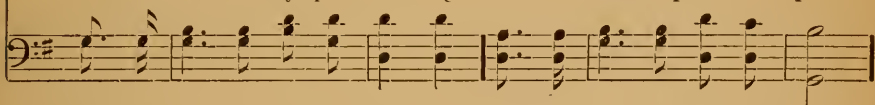
LOWELL MASON.



1. Light of truth so brightly shin - ing, In thy ray di-vine we live;
2. They have nev - er heard the sto - ry Of the precious cross of love;
3. Long a - go our Sav-iour bade us Take His truth to all the world,
4. Lo! as His dis - ci - ples faith - ful, We would go as we were sent,

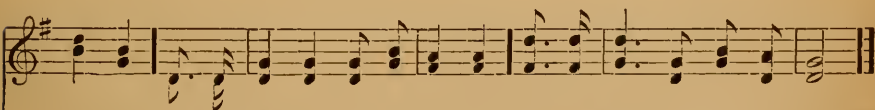


And our Mas - ter bids us free - ly Of our joy to oth - ers give—
Of our sin and its a - tonement, And the joys of heav'n a - bove.
That the ban - ner of sal - va - tion, O - ver all might be un - furled!
In these lat - ter days pro-claim - ing "Come to Christ—repent! re - pent!"

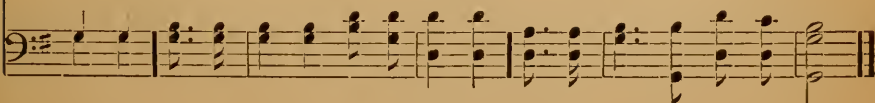


Oth - ers wait-ing still in sad - ness
And their souls, in dark-ness ly - ing,
For He died in love to save them,
Wait - ing for the light of morn - ing,

For this ho - ly gift of
For the truth di-vine are
And His precious life He
Come, behold its glo-rious



gladness! Take the ban-ner of sal - va - tion, Let it wave o'er all the world!
cry - ing! Take the ban-ner of sal - va - tion, Let it wave o'er all the world!
gave them! Take the ban-ner of sal - ya - tion, Let it wave o'er all the world!
dawn-ing! Take the ban-ner of sal - va - tion, Let it wave o'er all the world!



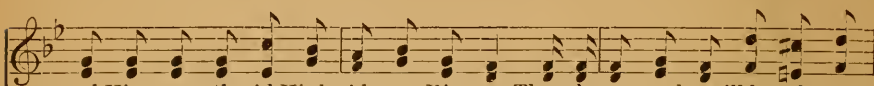
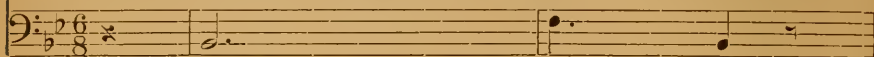
I Never Knew You.

MRS. GEO. C. NEEDHAM.

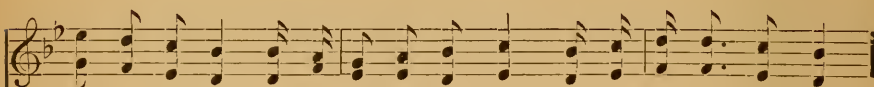
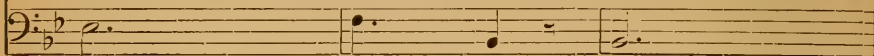
C. C. CASE. By per.



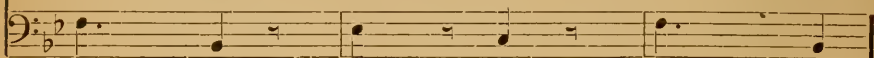
1. When the King, in His beau - ty, Shall come to His throne, And a -
2. They had known whence He came, And the grace which He brought; In their
3. Now the right - eous are reign - ing with A - bra - ham there, But for
4. O lost sin - ner, be - lieve this sad sto - ry of gloom, For the



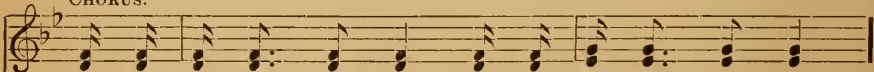
round Him are gather'd His lov'd ones, His own. There be some who will knock at His
 presence He heal'd, in their streets He had tau't; They had mention'd His name and their
 these is ap - point - ed an end - less de - spair; It is vain that they call, He once
 dark hour is near - ing that fix - es your doom; And I know not how long ere thy



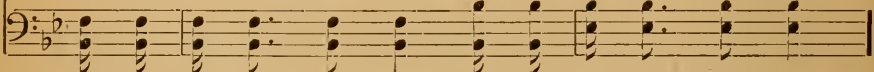
fair pal - ace door, To be answered with - in, "There is mer - cy no more."
 friendship professed, But they nev - er be - lieved, for of them He con - fessed,
 knocked at their gate; But they welcom'd Him not, so now this is their fate.
 poor breaking heart In its hor - ror shall die, as the King cries "De - part."



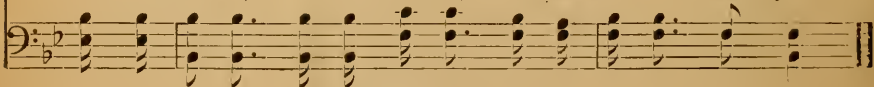
CHORUS.



"I have nev - er known you, I have nev - er known you;



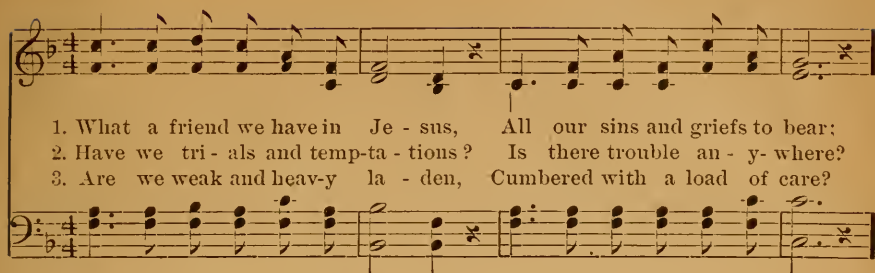
I have nev - er, I have nev - er, I have nev - er known you."



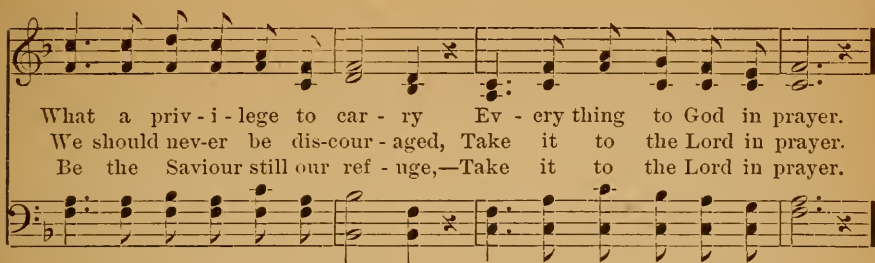
140 What a Friend We have in Jesus.

ANON.

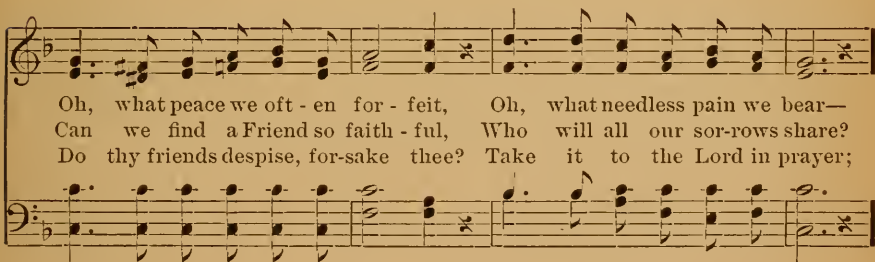
CHARLES C. CONVERSE. By per.



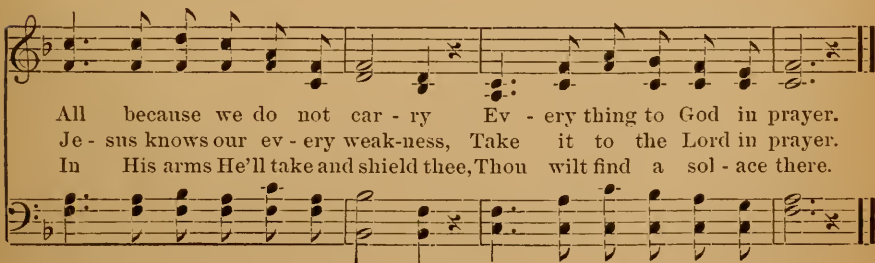
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery thing to God in prayer.
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Be the Saviour still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.



Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All because we do not car - ry Ev - ery thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

I Love to Tell the Story.

KATE HANKEY.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonderful it seems Than all the golden
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems each time I
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem hungering and

glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; I love to tell the sto - ry, Be -
 fan - cies Of all our gold - endreams; I love to tell the sto - ry, It
 tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to tell the sto - ry, For
 thirst - ing To hear it like the rest; And when in scenes of glo - ry, I

cause I know 'tis true, It sat - is - fies my long - ing As noth - ing else can do.
 did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 some have nev - er heard The message of sal - va - tion From God's own holy word.
 sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

CHORUS.

I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Come to the fountain.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS. By per.

1. Come with thy sins to the foun - tain, Come with thy bur - den of grief;
 2. Come as thou art to the foun - tain, Je - sus is wait - ing for thee;
 3. These are the words of the Sav - iour; They who re - pent and be - lieve,
 4. Come and be heal'd at the foun - tain; List to the peace - speaking voice;

Bur - y them deep in its wa - ters, There thou wilt find a re - lief.
 What tho' thy sins are like crim - son, White as the snow they shall be.
 They who are will - ing to trust Him, Life at His hand shall re - ceive.
 O - ver a sin - ner re - turn - ing Now let the an - gels re - joice.

CHORUS.

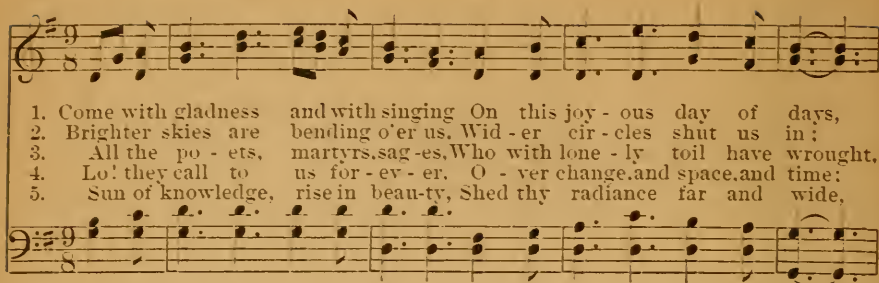
Haste thee a - way, why wilt thou stay? Risk not thy soul on a moment's de - lay;

Je - sus is wait - ing to save thee, Mer - cy is plead - ing to - day.

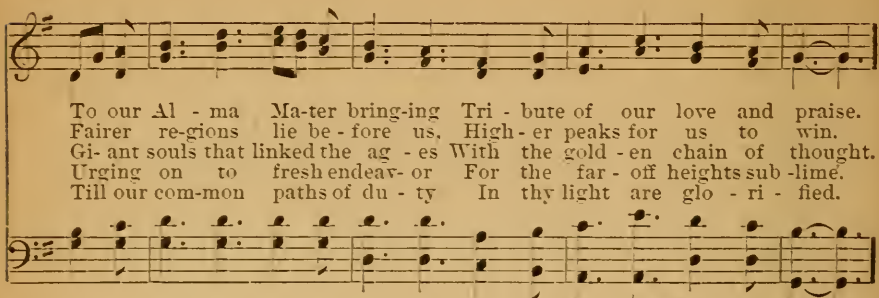
HELEN G. HAWTHORNE.

1886.

C. C. CASE.

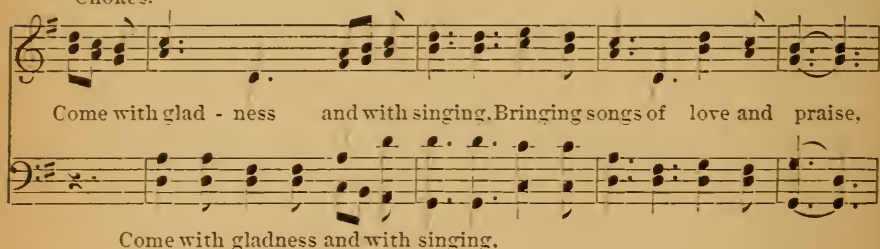


1. Come with gladness and with singing On this joy - ous day of days,
 2. Brighter skies are bending o'er us, Wid - er cir - cles shut us in;
 3. All the po - ets, martyrs, sag - es, Who with lone - ly toil have wrought,
 4. Lo! they call to us for - ev - er, O - ver change, and space, and time:
 5. Sun of knowledge, rise in beau - ty, Shed thy radiance far and wide,



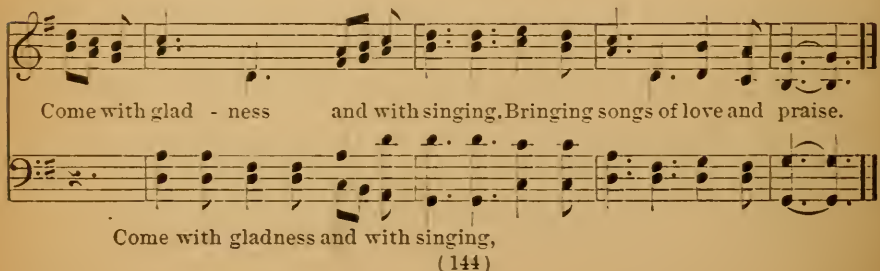
To our Al - ma Ma - ter bring - ing Tri - bute of our love and praise.
 Fairer re - gions lie be - fore us, High - er peaks for us to win.
 Gi - ant souls that linked the ag - es With the gold - en chain of thought.
 Urging on to fresh endeav - or For the far - off heights sub - lime.
 Till our com - mon paths of du - ty In thy light are glo - ri - fied.

CHORUS.



Come with glad - ness and with singing, Bringing songs of love and praise,

Come with gladness and with singing,



Come with glad - ness and with singing, Bringing songs of love and praise.

Come with gladness and with singing,

(144)

Evening Praise.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy - ing in the West; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest:
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the U - ni - verse, Thy home,

Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
 Gather us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace; For Thou art nigh.

FULL CHORUS.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are

full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

Like a River Glorious.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

S. W. COLE. Aug. 1884.

mf

1. Like a riv-er glo-rious Is God's perfect peace, O-ver all vic-to-rious
 2. Hid-den in the hol-low Of His bless-ed hand, Nev-er foe can fol-low,
 3. Ev-ery joy or tri-al Fall-eth from a-bove, Traced upon our di-al

f *cres.* *cres.*

In its bright in-crease. Per-fect, yet it flow-eth Full-er ev-ery
 Nev-er trait-or stand. Not a surge of wor-ry, Not a shade of
 By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him sole-ly, All for us to

ff

day; . . Per-fect, yet it grow-eth Deep-er all the way.
 care, . . Not a blast of hur-ry Touch the spir-it there.
 do; . . They who trust Him whol-ly, Find Him whol-ly true.

mf *cres.*

Stayed up-on Je-ho-vah, Hearts are ful-ly blest,

ff *pp rit.*

Find-ing, as He prom-ised, Per-fect peace and rest.

Adoration.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

S. W. COLE. 1884.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL. S. W. COLE, 1884.

1. Wor-thy of all a-do-ra-tion Is the Lamb that once was
2. An-thems of praise, full and swell-ing, Rise a-round His throne of
3. As sound of man-y wa-ters Let the full a-men a-

slain. Cry, in rap-tured ex-ul-ta-tion, His redeemed from ev-ery
might. All our high-est laud ex-cel-ling, Ho-ly and im-mor-tal,
rise! Hal-le-lu-jah! ceas-ing nev-er, Sound-ing thro' the great For-

na - tion; An - gel my - riads join the strain, Sound - ing from their
dwell - ing In the un - ap - proach - ed light. He is wor - thy
ev - er, Sink - ing all its har - mo - nies; Thro' e - ter - ni -

sin - less strings, Glo - ry to the King of kings;
to re - ceive All that heav'n and earth can give;
ties of bliss, Lord, our rapt - ure shall be this,

Harping with their harps of gold Praise which nev - er can be told.
Blessing, hon - or, glo - ry, might, All are His by glo - rious right.
And our end - less life shall be One a - men of praise to Thee.

O Christ of God!

H. H. W. EDMANDS.

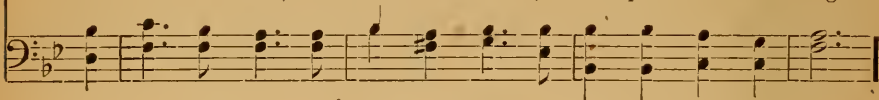
W. F. SHERWIN.



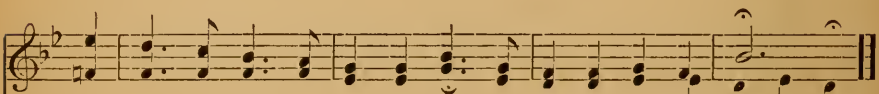
1. O Christ of God, Thou love-ly One, Ex-pir-ing on the tree!
2. In Joseph's tomb Thou laidst a-lone While wait-ing to be free;
3. Hail! glorious morn that dawned on earth, As from the tomb Christ came;



My soul looks up, O bless-ed Son. And rests its hope on Thee.
 Death could not hold Thee, sin-less One, Nor say—"It shall not be!"
 The Son of Man, the Lord from Heaven, A Con-quer-or to reign.



Thy gen-tle soul my sin did bear, And suf-fered much for me;
 Where is thy vic-to-ry, O grave, And where, O death, thy sting?
 The Cross,—the Tomb,—the ris-en One,—Speak loud God's love to me;



If I re-fuse to love and fear, I turn my back on Thee, on Thee.
 He burst death's bars with mighty power E-ter-nal life to bring, to bring.
 My love,—my life,—my all,—dear Lord, I give them now to Thee, to Thee.



148 Tune, MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA.

- 1 Come with hearts and voices now, and sing a gospel song;
Sing it with a spirit that will move the mighty throng;
Sing it till the world shall hear the echoes loud and long,
While we are marching to glory!

CHORUS. — Then, hail! all hail the coming Jubilee!
Redeemed from sin, 'tis Jesus makes us free;
Now we'll shout salvation from the mountains to the sea,
While we are marching to glory!

- 2 Gird the gospel armor on, and duty's call obey,
See the host of Satan, ready marshalled for the fray;
Going forth to meet them, let us watch, and fight, and pray,
While we are marching to glory!

CHORUS. — Then hail! all hail the coming Jubilee! etc.

- 3 Forward, then, to battle 'neath the banner of the cross,
Counting worldly honors, at their best, as only dross;
Jesus is our Captain, and we ne'er can suffer loss,
While we are marching to glory!

CHORUS. — Then, hail! all hail the coming Jubilee! etc.

- 4 We shall win the vic'try by the power of the *Word*;
This our glorious weapon — 'tis the Spirit's mighty sword;
We are sure to conquer — 'tis the promise of the Lord,
For we are marching to glory!

CHORUS. — Then, hail! all hail the coming Jubilee! etc.

W. F. S. 1886.

149 Tune, SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

- 1 Obeying Thy divine behest.
We meet, O Christ, to speak of Thee;
Thou art amongst us as a guest;
We feel it though we cannot see.
We seem to breathe in glad surprise
An atmosphere of love and bliss,
And read within each other's eyes
To whom it is we owe all this.
- 2 O let us, then, dear Lord, be blest
With Thy sweet presence every day;
Be with us as our constant guest.
And our companion on the way.
Fan our devotion's feeble flame;
Let us press on to things before:
Bring us together in Thy name
Until we meet to part no more.

150 Tune, HENDON. 7s.

- 1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer,
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee, nay.
- 2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring.
For His grace and power are such.
None can ever ask too much.

151 Tune, STOCKWELL. 8s, 7s.

- 1 Blessed Bible, how I love it!
How it doth my bosom cheer!
What hath earth like this to covet?
Oh, what stores of wealth are here!
- 2 'Tis a fountain ever bursting,
Whence the weary may obtain
Water for the soul that's thirsting,
That it may not thirst again.
- 3 'Tis a chart that never faileth,
One which God to man has given;
And though oft the storm assaileth,
It will guide you safe to heaven.

152 Tune, PLEYEL'S HYMN.

- 1 One with Christ! oh, blessed thought!
We are by His spirit taught:
On His fulness now we live,
Grace for grace we thence receive.
- 2 One with Christ! Ye saints, rejoice,
As the objects of His choice;
He will every want supply,
While He lives we cannot die.

153 Tune, AMERICA.

1 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring
With loving zeal;
The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

2 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tost,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord!

154 Tune, WILMOT.

1 God is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness stream-
eth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.
SIR JOHN BOWRING.

155 Tune, WARD.

1 O Father, in these hallowed courts,
Withdrawn from every worldly care,
We humbly bow before Thy throne,
And turn to Thee in earnest prayer.

2 Thy quickening presence may we feel,
To light afresh the altar fires,
Till, in the glow of love divine,
Our souls shall burn with new desires!

3 Upon our hearts the burden roll:
The spirit of the Master give;
And may it be our highest joy,
Like Him, for others' good to live.

4 Inspire in all more fervent zeal
To send Thy glorious Word abroad,
Till, far and near, its cheering beams
Light every wanderer home to God!
W. F. SHERWIN. 1881.

156 Tune, PORTUGUESE HYMN.

O Father Almighty, to Thee be address,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever
blessed, [heaven,
All glory and worship from earth and from
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

157 Tune, OLIVET.

1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire:
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

158 Tune, SHINING SHORE.

1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly!
Those hours of toil and danger.

CHORUS.

For oh! we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over,
And just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our distant home discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning.

159 Tune, BOYLSTON.

1 Make haste, O man, to live,
For thou so soon must die;
Time hurries past thee like the breeze—
How swift its moments fly!

2 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
The day will soon be gone!

160 Tune, PLEYEL'S HYMN.

1 Christian brethren, ere we part,
Let us each, with grateful heart,
To our Father once more raise
Our united hymns of praise.

2 Here, perhaps, we meet no more,
But we seek a brighter shore,
Where, beyond all sin and pain,
Brethren, we shall meet again.

161 Tune, I AM SO GLAD.

1 Over the ocean, from lands far away,
Cometh the pleading of millions to-day;
"Send us the light of the gospel, we
crave,
Tell us of Jesus, the Mighty to save."

CHORUS.

Hearken, O children, hear the sad cry
Coming to you, coming to you!
Surely the Lord will help, if you try
Something for Him to do!

2 Perishing thousands of children are
there,
Having no Bible, or sermon, or prayer;
Fathers and mothers no Saviour have
known,
Bowing to idols of wood and of stone.
CHO. — Hearken, O children, etc.

3 Gladly the children respond to the call,
Bringing their offerings — something
from all;
Forming their Mission Bands, working
with God;
Sending the news of salvation abroad.

CHO. — Come, then, O children, hasten to be
Earnest and true, earnest and true;
Tell the poor heathen, over the sea,
Jesus loves them and you.

W. F. SHERWIN. 1886.

162 Tune, WHAT A FRIEND.

1 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling, —
Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, the harvest waiting, —
Who will bear the sheaves away?
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

2 If you cannot cross the ocean
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,

Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do!"
Gladly take the task He gives you,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

163 Tune, WEBB.

1 Now be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled;
And be the shout, — "Hosanna!"
Re-echoed through the world;
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

164 Tune, ROCKINGHAM.

Almighty God! Thy grace proclaim,
In every clime, of every name,
Till adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all!

165 Tune, MISSIONARY HYMN.

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand, —
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high, —
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

R. HEBER.

166 Tune, BOYLSTON.

1 Come, kingdom of our God,
Sweet reign of light and love!
Shed peace and hope and joy abroad,
And wisdom from above.

2 Over our spirits first
Extend Thy healing reign;
There raise and quench the sacred thirst,
That never pains again!

3 Come, kingdom of our God!
And make the broad earth Thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.

H. B. JOHNS.

An Opening Service.

PREPARED BY W. F. SHERWIN.

OPENING HYMN.

SUPT. *Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to heart than to give the sacrifice of fools: for they consider not that they do evil.*

RESPONSE. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my Redeemer.

S. *Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the Most High:*

R. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

SELECTED HYMN.

S. *It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.*

R. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand forever.

S. *If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.*

R. Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures:

S. *Then shalt thou understand*

the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom: out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

PRAYER.

TEACHERS. Now therefore, O our God, hear the prayer of thy servant, and his supplications, and cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary.

S. *So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*

R. I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

S. *That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God.*

R. But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

S. *If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself: but if thou scornest, thou alone shalt bear it.*

R. They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever.

(Notices, Records, etc.,)

STUDY SONG.

Read lesson and teach it.

Closing Service.

PREPARED BY W. F. SHERWIN.

SUPT. *Beloved, follow not that which is evil, but that which is good.*

RESPONSE. He that doeth good is of God: but he that doeth evil hath not seen God.

S. *Obey my voice, and I will be your God, and ye shall be my people: and walk ye in all the ways that I have commanded you, that it may be well unto you.*

Closing Service.

R. Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

S. *Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. The spirit truly is ready, but the flesh is weak.*

R. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

S. *Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.*

R. If we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.

S. *Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.*

R. I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

CLOSING HYMN.

PRAYER.

S. *The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.*

R. God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us.

GLORIA PATRI. (Page 122.)

Salvation by Christ.

PREPARED BY EDW. H. SHERWIN.

HYMN.

SUPT. *For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.*

SCHOOL. For the son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.

SUPT. *For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.*

SCH. This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

SELECTED HYMN.

SUPT. *In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of*

Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness.

TEA. Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.

SCH. Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

SUPT. *Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.*

TEA. Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

SCH. Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

SUPT. *For I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.*

TEA. And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

SCH. Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

SELECTED HYMN.

SUPT. *Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.*

TEA. Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord.

SCH. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

SUPT. *For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.*

TEA. For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ.

ALL. Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever.

Faith.

PREPARED BY EDW. H. SHERWIN.

SUPT. *What is faith?*

SCH. Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

SUPT. *What is the only source of faith?*

TEA. Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who, for the joy that was set before him, endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

SUPT. *Does God require faith in us?*

SCH. Without faith it is impossible to please him.

SUPT. *How can it be obtained?*

TEA. Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

SUPT. *Why should faith be found in the daily life?*

SCH. The just shall live by faith.

SUPT. *How will it protect us?*

TEA. Above all, taking the shield

of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

SUPT. *What part should it have in prayer?*

SCH. Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith.

SUPT. *Is it essential to victory?*

TEA. And this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

SUPT. *Into what relation to God will it bring us?*

SCH. For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus.

SUPT. *Will faith alone save us?*

TEA. Faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone. For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also.

SUPT. *If faith is so essential, what should we do?*

SCH. Examine yourselves, whether ye be in the faith; prove your own selves.

SUPT. *Why should our faith be tested?*

TEA. That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise, and honor, and glory, at the appearing of Jesus Christ.

SUPT. *How shall we prepare for such a test?*

SCH. Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

SUPT. *What is the final outcome of faith?*

ALL. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you, who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation.

The Holy Spirit.

PREPARED BY E. H. SHERWIN.

SUPT. *The Holy Spirit is a person, not merely an influence.*

RESP. For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one.

S. *Upon certain conditions we may enjoy His presence.*

R. If ye love me, keep my commandments. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever; even the Spirit of truth.

S. *Blasphemy against the Holy Spirit is the greatest of sins.*

R. Whosoever shall speak a word against the Son of man, it shall be forgiven him: but unto him that blasphemeth against the Holy Ghost it shall not be forgiven.

S. *By the spirit the holy scriptures were inspired.*

R. For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man; but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

S. *He reveals the truth to us.*

R. Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth:

He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

S. *He fills our hearts with love.*

R. The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

S. *He helps us in our prayers.*

R. The spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

S. *By His help our prayers will prevail.*

R. And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.

S. *The Holy Spirit leads us into communion with God.*

R. For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

S. *He gives the assurance of this in our own hearts.*

R. The Spirit itself beareth wit-

ness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.

S. *It is open rebellion to resist the Holy Spirit.*

R. Ye stiffnecked and uncircumcised in heart and ears, ye do always resist the Holy Ghost: as your fathers did, so do ye.

S. *If we resist, he may leave us to our fate.*

R. And the Lord said, My Spirit shall not always strive with man

S. *What is the apostle's warning to those who have received the Holy Spirit?*

R. And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

Selected hymns may be interspersed at pleasure.

A Mission Service.

PREPARED BY W. F. SHERWIN.

SINGING.

Scripture lesson Isa. 60: 1-14. (or other selection.)

PRAYER.

SINGING.

QUESTION. *Why should we engage in mission work?*

ANS. Because Christ commands it.

Q. *What was his own great mission?*

A. The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,

To preach the acceptable year of the Lord. — Luke 4: 18. 19.

Q. *How did he fulfil this?*

A. And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people. — Matt. 4: 23.

Q. *What was his last command to his disciples?*

A. And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world and preach the

gospel to every creature — Mark 16: 15.

Q. *What special promise did he give with this?*

A. Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. — Matt. 28: 20.

Q. *In what manner did they obey?*

A. And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. — Mark 16: 20.

Q. *Did the apostles confine this work to the Sabbath day?*

A. And daily in the temple, and in every house, they ceased not to teach and preach Jesus Christ. — Acts 5: 42

Q. *What was Paul's argument for sending out missionaries?*

A. For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

And how shall they preach, except they be sent? — Rom. 10: 13-15

Remarks, addresses and appropriate hymns may be introduced at pleasure.

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NOTE.—The hymn at opening of school may be of general praise or worship. It is especially desirable that the hymn following the lesson should be such as will at least tend to deepen rather than efface the impressions made. Sometimes the thoughtful selection of one or two verses will meet the want better than to sing the entire hymn. The above index is made upon the *general spirit* of a hymn rather than its title.

16 empty

7.3 Less than 1/2 hour

88

~~102 Drops - 6 min 40 sec~~

131

132

135

137

142 Surfs

148

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